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MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE

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Correspondence from particular farmers, giving the results of their experience, is solicited. Letters should be signed with the writer's real name, in full, which will be printed or not, as the writer may wish.

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AGRICULTURAL.

Now is the time when the wheel hoe is getting in some of its best work among the late cabbages.

In September see that every colony of bees has honey enough, say thirty pounds. The rest of it can be taken away.

Cows which show any difficulty in drying up before calving can be hurried off by giving two or three small doses of camphor, about 30 grains in each dose.

To cure field beans pile them on rails laid on the ground, or stack them around a stake and cover with hay caps. The piles must not be too large, and must be loose enough to allow some circulation of air.

BARTLETT pear trees well cultivated on good soil, ought to average a bushel of fruit yearly after twelve years of age. It is doubtful whether any other tree fruit will give such returns for the time and trouble.

REPUTATION helps sell produce, but reputation will not last long un ess backed up by continued good work. Honest and skilful packing of good produce will make a reputation in two or three shipments. An equal number of poor consignments will spoil it.

AFTER the first year manure should be applied to the surface about young trees. Occasional examinations will bring to view half a dozen kinds of insects which will do considerable damage if not taken in time. Young trees are not hard to care for but watchfulness is needed.

CANKER worms gave considerable trouble in New England the past year, and are likely to be more numerous next year. They seem to come in periods, like western locusts, and after being very plenty for a time they are thinned out by their parasite enemies and almost disappear for a few years. At present they seem to be increasing.

CHERRIES and hens are the best of neighbors, and nothing more profitab e in such a location, in light soil, can be planted than a grove of Mayduke, Early Richmond and other market cherries. When planting trees in a henyard a good idea is to plant thickly, for immediate shade and fruit and thin out when the trees get crowded.

THE mulberries, American, Downing, White, Russian, and half a dozen other kinds, all afford a combination of pretty foliage and eatable fruit. The American is the most practical variety, because the most hardy. The fruit is as good as any kind that will thrive in New England. The Russian mulberry makes passable jelly, but its main value is to keep birds away from better fruit.

SOME of the creameries have been taking in extra cash this summer by the sale of ice cream. The creameries have their own ice and are able to pick up both milk and eggs at the lowest prices. These factors give a creamery considerab'e advantage in competing with city dealers.

HORSE farming or taking horses to board is a branch of agriculture which is gaining ground rapidly in the suburbs of large cities, and those who have tried it say it pays full as well as wholesa'e milk farming. The soil of the farm is made richer, and the amount of disagreeable work is somewhat lessened.

WEIGHTING the ensilage is not necessary, but care in filling is important, packing so that it will settle evenly and fill all the space in the silo. There is no need to hurry, and it is full as well to allow time for settling between every few loads. If the fodder is dry or frosted, an addition of water will help to make it lay more compactly. Instead of weighting it will answer to cover with waste meadow hay or similar material, but if no weight is applied the top should be wet and thoroughly tramped.

Selling Choice Fruit.

Raising fancy fruit needs a system of high culture all around. The orchard must be well taken care of, or thinning the fruit will be of no use. Good culture, spraying and thinning will produce good fruit, but even that result does not mean success unless the marketing is done well. Growers of choice fruit need especially to study the market to find out where they can get the best prices. Not every commission-man can handle fruit to advantage, while some make a specialty of such products.

Fall Tree Planting.

There is much to be said in favor of fall planting of orchard trees. At that season the farmer has more time to spare and can do the work better. The soil is warm and easily worked. There is some time before the cold winter weather and the roots get pretty well established and r.ady to grow in the spring. Late fall planting is risky but any time in October will be safe. It is claimed by some that a greater per cent of fall planted trees die, but the theory has not been proved.

The Bush War.

Such bushes as sumach and saplings are most weakened by cutting at this season. Sprouts will start again in a month or six weeks and should be mowed again. The second crop of sprouts wi.l be quite feeble, and if cut off only a few more will start, if these are cut the following year most of the bush growth will be killed. All kinds of bush growth will be killed in time if no leaves are allowed to grow. Grubbing the roots will cause numberless sprouts. Constant mowing, or knocking the bark and leaves off with sticks is sure death in time.

Dairy Inquiries Answered.

"Where should cream be kept to ripen?" asks a correspondent.

Our answer is: Keep it in a tin pail having a ventilated cover. The pail should be kept where the air is pure. The lower part of a (portable) creamery is usually a good place to store cream, but if too cold to allow the ripening process to go forward properly the cream pail can be taken out and set in the dairy house or room where the temperature would naturally be higher. In some instances a cellar might be a good place to set it, but it must be a clean one and there must be no decaying vegetable in it.

If one churns not oftener than twice a week it would doubtless be better to keep the cream for the first 24 or 36 hours in the lower part of a creamery and then remove it to where the temperature is higher. Cream should be churned at a temperature of 58 to 60 degrees in summer, and 60 to 62 degrees in winter. This however, is diverging somewhat from the subjects under consideration.

Can a creamery be used in the winter in the house with success?

By this question we infer he intended to inquire if a creamery can be taken from the dairy house and kept in the farm or living house during the winter. In reply we will say it can be and that such practice is quite common among dairymen who keep a moderate number of cows and use a portable creamery. Yet if one has a good dairy house arranged for and provided with a stove it will be quite as well, all things considered, to let it remain in the dairy house the entire year.

How many times should the water in a creamery be changed in twelve hours?

The answer is, that if ice is not used the water should be changed as often as it equalizes temperature with the milk. This is a point over which a good many stumble, and for that reason we will do more than simply answer the question, will enlarge somewhat.

To start with, will explain that if ice is used the water need not be changed oftener than necessary to keep it pure. Water in a creamery tank will not soon become impure if care is taken not to spill milk into it. But if milk gets into the water the latter will soon emit an offensive odor. It should then be drawn and pure water put in. By using the right kind of a pail for pouring the milk into the cans of a creamery and taking proper care the water in a creamery tank can be kept pure for quite a period, but of course an occasional change of the water will need to be made even where the greatest pains is taken. Better change it too often than not often enough. It must be remembered then in butter making, as in any kind of producing or manufacturing business, eternal vigilance is the price of success.

F. W. MOSELEY.

Clinton, Iowa.

Forcing Lettuce in Pots.

The ability to keep lettuce crisp and attractive for a considerable time after marketing is important not only to the salesman but to the grower and consumer as well. As usually marketed, in a few days it either wilts from lack of moisture or its leaves begin to spoil from being kept too wet. In either case it is unattractive and therefore much reduced in value. Attempts to overcome this difficulty with forced lettuce by growing it in pots have been reported by two experiment stations.

At the New York State Station lettuce seed was sown in shallow flats in the ordinary way and the seedlings transplanted into pots when about two inches high. The pots were then plunged 10 inches apart in soil on benches so that the pots were covered with about one-half inch of soil. The potting soil was composed of equal parts of loam, manure, and sand. The benches contained three inches of potting soil. The plants made a more compact growth and headed quicker when grown in pots than when grown in beds. The report suggests that, in marketing, the plants be removed from the pots without disturbing the roots and that the balls of roots and soil be wrapped in oiled paper; or, if for local consumers, it suggests that the lettuce be marketed in the pots and the pots returned when the plants are removed. In either case the roots could be kept moist and wilting prevented.

At the Tennessee Station lettuce seed was sown in shallow flats of fine, rich, sandy soil. The young plants were set in similar soil in pots of various sizes, and the pots were plunged close together in a bed of sand. In about a month they were transplanted to permanent beds containing eight inches of soil, one part sand, one part well-rotted manure, and two parts loam, to which was added a liberal amount of muriate of potash and dissolved rock phosphate. The pots were set about a foot apart each way and covered with one-half inch of soil. At intervals during growth the plants received applications of a solution of nitrate of soda. A month in this bed was sufficient to mature the crop.

Pot culture economized time by allowing the young plants to be kept in a bed of sand while older ones occupied the permanent beds, and economized space by allowing the plants to be set close together in the same bed.

The use of pots was found to decrease the yield about 15 per cent; but this is not considered a serious disadvantage by the author unless the crop is sold by weight. There was little difference in the yield of lettuce in two-inch and three-inch pots. Pots smaller than two inches were found impracticable. Those larger than three inches were too expensive and the balls too large for convenient marketing. The report recommends two inch pots both for economy and convenience.

In marketing, some of the plants were slipped out of the pots and wrapped in oiled paper and others were left in the pots. The first method was not entirely satisfactory; the plants wilted unless careful attention was given to watering them. When they were left in the pots, however, one watering a day was sufficient to keep the leaves crisp for a week or more. Marketed in pots, about a dozen together in a flat, lettuce presented a very attractive appearance, which increased its value fully one-third on the Knoxville market. The disadvantages of pot culture were the expense of the pots and a slight increase of expense in marketing.

The Indiana Station has recently reported results of two tests to determine the effect of the use of pots on the growth of lettuce. In the first test Grand Rapids and White Seeded Tennisball lettuce were grown. Two weeks after the seed was sown the young plants that were to be grown in pots were transplanted into two and one-half inch pots and those that were to be grown in the open bed were transplanted into flats. Between two and three weeks later the plants were set seven and one-half by eight inches apart in a bed, where they remained about ten weeks. At the time of transplanting into the bed the White Seeded Tennisball plants grown in flats were twenty-six per cent higher than those grown in pots and the Grand Rapids grown in flats about thirteen per cent higher than those grown in pots. During the first part of their growth in the bed the plants were subwatered and during the last part surface watered.

At the time of harvesting the crop the average weight of the White Seeded Tennisball plants grown without pots was about twenty-four per cent greater than that of the ones grown in pots. The Grand Rapids plants grown without pots averaged about forty-four per cent heavier than those grown in pots.

In the second test Grand Rapids lettuce was used alone. Instead of transplanting part of the young seedlings into flats, as was done in the previous test, all of them were potted. When placed in the permanent bed part of the plants were removed from the pots and the others were plunged in the soil with the pots as in the first crop. The two lots of plants were of equal size when set in the bed. They were watered from the surface entirely. The plants remained in the bed about seven weeks. When harvested the plants grown in the open bed without pots averaged about thirty-five per cent heavier than those grown in pots.

The author of the Indiana bulletin believes that pot culture of lettuce has no advantage over other methods; for if the plants are lifted with a trowel, about as much soil will remain on the roots as if grown in pots. In regard to this point, however, no experiments have been reported.

From the experiments noted, it seems clear that as regards weight of crop pot culture is at a considerable disadvantage. It seems equally clear that marketing plants in pots has a marked advantage over the ordinary methods. Whether removing plants from the bed with a trowel, so as to keep soil about their roots in marketing, would prove as satisfactory as marketing them in pots has not been determined. The method to be chosen will depend largely upon the market for which the crop is grown.—Farmers' Bulletin.

THE NEW ENGLAND FAIR.

A Great Success---The Finest Exhibition of the Association.

The thirty-fifth annual fair of the New England Agricultural Society opened under most auspicious circumstances, at "Rigby Park," Portland, Maine, on Monday, August 22, continuing until Saturday, the 27th. The new and very efficient manager, Alonzo Libby, had all details carefully looked after, all arrangements completed, and all things in readiness for the great army of exhibitors who thronged the spacious park on Monday with their excel ent herds of cattle, flocks of sheep, car oads of swine and coops of poultry, whi e the horsemen were out in full force with the best bred and fastest stock in New England. We found many horses and colts on exhibition, 1250 cattle of all breeds in the stal', 500 sheep of the finest fleece in the pens, 150 swine of all kinds, whi e in the mammoth sections devoted to the great poultry exhibit were 1600 birds of all colors. This grand exhibition was seen at the park, while at City Hall was a great display of agricultural and horticultural, household and fancy articles. The hall was artistically arranged and beautifully decorated.

The fair is a record breaker in entries. Never in its history has the New England Agricultural Society given to the public such an exhibition of live stock either in numbers or quality. Neither has there ever been a show when breeders have come such distances as this year, and never were the stalls, pens, sheds, etc., so overcrowded, or its efficient manager and superintendents ever so burdened to find space for the thousands of animals on exhibition. The management by the erection of an elevated stage in front of the grand stand has thus made arrangements for a continuous performance during each afternoon between the heats of the excellent races. These embrace vaudeville, acrobats, trained dogs, and trick bicycle riding. These performances elicited general applause.

HORSES.

Farm and family horses were exhibited by M. L. Barrett, Deering, Me.; J. L. Rice, Portland; W. H. Howard, Portland.

Draft Horses—C. L. Robinson, Scarboro; Charles Ross, Norway.

Driving Horses—J. L. Hill, Cape; A. F. Dean, Portland.

Matched Horses—M. L. Barrett.

Brood Mares—E. A. Barrett.

Colts—Frank Chase, Waterville.

Ponies—R. W. Hunt, Portland; Hobart Farm, Dover, N. H.

Among the flyers are the most noted ones ever seen at Rigby, attracted by the large purses held out by the society, some $18,000 being offered for track races. Roan Wilkes paced three heats in 2.04 3-4, 2.07 1-2 and 2.05, the fastest ever made on Rigby track.

CATTLE.

A magnificent exhibit of choice herds from all the New England states, the West and Canada. There was the keenest competition in all the breeds. The judges were Messrs. Winslow, Fletcher, and Stevens who will have a hard task in awarding the premiums. We noticed that among this wonderful collection of neat stock the famous Hood Farm Jerseys of Lowell, Mass., also two large breeds from the Isaleigh Grange Farm, Danville, Quebec, Can.

The Ayrshires and Guernseys in the latter fine exhibit are many of them imported animals.

The Hobart Farm, Dover, N. H., showed twenty-five head of extra fine Jerseys.

C. H. Hayes & Son, Portsmouth, N. H., has the largest herd of Ayrshires.

Geo. S. Yeaton, Dover, N. H., and A. W. Hunt, Brunswick, Me., both had large herds of Ayrshires.

Robert Watson and George Milliken of Ohio, had excellent herds of Durhams.

W. C. Streeter, Cummington, Mass., and Valley Farm, Hoosic Falls, N. Y., showed Short Horns.

Fletcher and Waugh, Stark, Me., small but good Durham stock.

The famous Herefords are shown by Eaton, Burleigh, Giles and Jones of Maine, and A. W. Mil iken, Ohio.

Devons, H. S. Stockwell, Sutton, and J. H. Leach, Bridgewater, Mass.

Holsteins by J. D. Whitcomb, Littleton, F. P. Knowls, Auburn, Mass. E. R. Carpenter, Charlton, Mass., showed Swiss. S. F. Marsh, Sutton, Mass., had Dutch Belted cattle.

Herrick Farm, Orono, Me., and Wadleigh, Tilton, N. H., a herd of Red Polls.

J. A. Palmer, Jewett City, Conn., large herd of Guernseys, also J. A. Ford of York, Me., a fine herd of rich colored Guernseys.

S. W. King, Paris, Me., a large display of fine Jerseys.

The exhibit of oxen never was larger at a Rigby fair, also fat and fancy show oxen.

SHEEP.

Cotswolds—were shown by B. Morris, Stanstead, Can., and Campbell & Son, Ohio.

Leicesters—F. Moore, Anson, Me., and Morrill, Canada.

Oxford Downs—Campbell, Ohio; C. W. Hilton, Maine.

South Downs—W. G. Hilton, L. Bickford, Maine; Campbell, Ohio.

Merinos—F. Moore and Hilton, Maine.

Shropshires—L. B. Harris, Vermont; C. P. Hamblin, Maine; E. A. Hilton, Maine.

Dorsets—H. B. Whitman, Turner, Me.; S. C. Hall, Kennebec; Campbell, Ohio.

Lincolns—M. D. Gray, Anson, Me.

SWINE.

Berkshire—Hood Farm, Lowell, Mass.

Chesters—H. Johnson and A. Adams, Maine.

Jersey Red—A. J. Kenniston, A. B. Jones, Turner, Me.

Yorkshire—C. A. Arnold, A. Adams, Maine.

Poland China—L. Sanders, Laconia, N. H.

POULTRY.

The largest exhibition ever seen at a New England fair. Among the largest exhibitors in the

American Class—W. B. Davis, Haverhill, Mass.; C. W. Hardy, Groveland, Mass.; Wood and Freeman, Fitchburg, Mass.; G. H. Wadleigh, Tilton, N. H.; J. W. Spaulding, Poultney, Vt.

Asiatics—A. J. Kenniston, Anson, Me.; George O. Coffin, Freeport, Me.; P. H. Freeman, Fitchburg, Mass.

Leghorns—G. A. Knight, Peabody, Mass.; F. E. Nutter, Portland, Me.; E. A. Drinkwater, Sabattus, Me.

Hamburgs—C. H. Carr, Somerset, Mass.; A. J. Kenniston, Me.

Polish—P. H. Freeman, Massachusetts; F. W Spaulding, Vermont.

Ducks and Geese—C. A. Carr and P. H. Freeman, Massachusetts.

Turkeys—A. J. Kenniston, Maine.

Pigeons—William Bullard, Portsmouth, N. H.; J. A. Sawyer, Portland, Me.

Pet Stock—C. D. Maxwell, Stroudwater, Me.

IMPLEMENTS, TOOLS, ETC.

The spacious tents were well filled with all the new and improved implements for the farm. Those of special merits were the Universal Hay Press, for rapidly baling hay, manufactured by Whitman Co. Auburn, Me. Improved Ensilage Cutter, by Kendall & Whitney, Portland, Me. Cream Separator, worked by dog-power. A full line of Syracuse, N. Y., plows, sulky, single and swivel. Belcher & Taylor Tool Co., Chicopee, Mass., made a fine display, among which of special merit was the new Steven's Fertilizer Sower, Advance Weeder, Ensilage Cutter, Yankee Pulverizer.

D. M. Osborne Co., Auburn, N. Y., showed their improved harvesting machines.

Frye & Co., Portland, Me., displayed plows.

George Tyler, Boston, and W. P Babb, Portland, had a display of windmills, farm engines and agricultural implements.

The City Hall was finely decorated in national colors, beautifully arranged in a very artistic manner. The many gay colored streamers and myriad flags overarch and frame the fine display beneath. The Portland merchants have made an elaborate display of their goods. Right in centre of hall are large displays of seeds, plants, etc. A fine display of 125 varieties of Dahlias, very showy, as is Harmon's floral exhibit. The vegetables and fruits were fairly good, although it is rather early for a display of the products of the farm, garden and orchard. The art gallery has 600 entries and is very fine. There is each evening a concert and stage performance that draws large crowds. On the first day President Appleton delivered his annual address, to an appreciative audience.

PRESIDENT APPLETON'S ADDRESS.

Fellow members of the New England Agricultural Society and Friends.

Probably no year, since the establishment of our National Government, has given us such novel results to consider and such important problems yet to be solved.

At the time of our Fair of 1897, we had as our guests those sturdy and steady marching noble officers and men from those beautiful ships of the United States Navy that then rested so trimly and peacefully on the deep and charming waters of Portland harbor.

As these officers and men then marched through the streets of that city their manly and powerful appearance was praised and loudly applauded. Nor was the then untried force and power of that white and shining navy, with its large and modern rapid-fire guns forgotten in bestowing praise upon the men who were within the year to give life to those engines of war.

Time has proved that the praise and applause given then was far less than those officers, men and ships deserved. They have since made for this Nation a name, before the world, that is indeed a mighty added glory to come under our Stars and Stripes.

To the wisdom of Government that by wise appropriation, has made those fine ships possible, and has by most liberal opportunities towards training our gunners and all others on ship-board is due that success that they have achieved for us.

Nor do we forget the representatives of our Army who were then with us and who by their visits throughout New England cultivated in our people a wise familiarity with the land forces of the Nation, and taught us the methods of the Cavalry arm of the United States Services and the principle of the Rough Riders, and the necessary discipline that must be wisely used in connection therewith.

That troop has since experienced the hardships of war on land, where a knowledge of how to keep the army effective by intelligence applied to keep them alive has been as large a part of an officer's duty as to kill and capture the enemy.

The leader of that troop and some men received wounds as did officers and men among our guests from the navy.

Wounds were received and death has come.

Our sympathy goes out to the wounded, and to the relatives of those whom death has claimed. May God's blessing rest upon all their efforts to advance the welfare of our country.

Our agriculturists, with the produce of their farms and gardens, are centered here in Portland at Rigby Park.

The best live-stock, and the best products of the land, and otherwise are brought about by competition, and the welfare of the nation demands, and takes pride in the best in her agriculture as well as in her armies and navies that protect and promote her general business.

The general Government at Washington, with many of the states, makes such liberal appropriations to advance the knowledge that should promote the highest type of agriculture that it is for the men of the nation to see that those appropriations, which come from the profits of business to further promote business, are a judicious investment.

I am told that the average yield of a cow in New England is not above six quarts a day, and probably less; that the yield of crop per acre is much less than it can and should be; and that the effectiveness of the horse for the varied purposes to which he is called is quite too low.

All these and many other problems constantly confront us, and demand the equally constant attention of those who give their services freely and patriotically, as they demand the care and attention of the faithful paid agents of our institutions of agricultural learning.

Both state, and other incorporated institutions, are engaged in such work, and deserve support and patronage.

The grandeur and beauty of New England's scenery, and the health and pleasure that come from those characteristics deserve prominent notice in connection with our agriculture. Also the water courses that are dependent upon the continuousness of our water sources in the wooded mountains and hills, that constitute that grandeur and beauty, and protect the healthfulness and promote that pleasure, and aid in turning the wheels of industry, must be a charge upon the agricultural promoter. The problem is, largely, how to perpetuate the preservation and intelligent use, for all time, of the forests of our country. They are for no generation to destroy, they are for all generations to use, and profit by in varied form.

To end my words to you to day, let me impress upon you all the necessity of applying at all times for home consumption, true and wise principles of the best patriotism that is possible. Not merely sentimental patriotism that is effervescent in words, such personal influence that produce twice the business activity as existed before. Just as we agriculturists say make two blades of grow where one grew before.

And so may all our states prosper, so that New England and the Nation may grow in influence, power and well-being, to the advancement of civilization and humanity throughout the world.

Barn Conveniences.

A long life spent on the farm has shown the importance of so arranging things in and around the barn as to save time and labor in caring for the stock. During a large part of the year the farmer does a full day's work in the field, and his barn chores are done when he is wearied with work, and he appreciates every moment that he can save.

There is no question, writes Waldo F. Brown, in Practical Farmer, but that a good basement barn is economical both as to cost and labor in caring for stock, and I would not make any other kind of a barn if building new. But a basement barn should be well ventilated, as the ceiling is generally low, and if well ventilated need not be over seven or eight feet, and this saves expense in making a fill or bridge to get the team on the upper floor. The best plan for ventilating I have ever seen is to leave an opening directly over the manger, large enough to drop bundles of fodder or large forks full of hay into into it, and, as such openings are never safe unless protected, the hay shute should be located under the edge of the hay bay, so that there can be no possible danger of men or animals falling through. To economize both space and labor, we make our manger six feet wide, with a row of stock on each side of it, and if the barn is forty feet wide, twenty head of cattle or sixteen horses can eat from one manger. The floor of this manger need be but little, if any, higher than that of the stable, as the natural position of both horses and cattle when eating is with their heads down. The manger is wide and high enough so a man can walk through it erect, and we always pass through the manger to feed grain in the boxes, which are secured to the partitions on either side, the top of boxes for cows being about two feet above the floor of the manger and those for horses being a foot or two higher. Some have objected to this, saying that the hay would become soiled by the feet passing over it, but I reply to this objection saying, first, we feed grain before putting the hay down, and, second, that, with timber as cheap as it is, plank walks can be made, and there is no excuse for having soiled feet.

As my barn was located unwisely on wet land, I have floored a passageway in front of it with cement, which insures us always a clean walk at stable doors. Our arrangement for storing bedding is such as makes it very convenient for both horses and cattle. A room ten by fourteen immediately in the rear of the cows holds a three months' supply of bedding for the number of cows the stable will accommodate, as we always use short bedding, chaff or sawdust in cow stable, and it requires but a moment's time to scatter it in the manure ditch and on the floor when the stable is cleaned. Bedding for the horses is stored directly above them, and a chute is located in one corner of the mow, so that when straw is dropped through it falls directly behind the horses, near the middle of the stable. By this arrangement both the horses and the cattle can be bedded in about two minutes' time.

As we feed bran to quite a little extent every winter, we have built a granary seven feet above the barn floor, but located at one side, so as not to be in the way of using the thresher on the barn floor or of driving in the loads of hay. This bin will hold about two tons, and the ground feed is shoveled to a bin below in the car stable through a spout connecting them. To avoid all danger of cattle getting to the lower bin and eating the meal to their injury, the front of it is made sloping, with a lid hinged at the top, and when closed it is impossible for any animal to open it or get at the meal.

Our granary for wheat is on a level with the barn floor, and on the opposite side from the meal granary. On the other side of this granary, opposite the barn floor, is a wagon shed with an earth floor enough lower than the barn floor of the granary so that the top of the wagon bed is level with the granary floor, or when we wish to load the wagon with wheat, instead of lifting the sacks, we lay a smooth board from the granary door to the wagon bed, draw the sacks out and drop them down into the wagon. A passageway under the meal granary enables us to walk to the straw chute, and also to drop hay or fodder into the racks in the third stable, which is kept for young cattle, and stairs from the basement also come up in this passage.

The third stable is the same length as the horse stable, and located just behind it. Two doors open between them a few feet from each end, and a large window in the middle. This window as I call it, has no glass, but a hinged shutter, so that it can be opened or closed at pleasure, and like the doors, is used for throwing manure from the stable.

In this stable we keep our young dehorned cattle loose, to tramp the manure and keep it from drying out so as to fire-fang. If help is scarce, or ground soft so that we cannot draw loads over it, we can let the manure stay for months in this stable, or until it is three feet deep, and if fresh bedding is added each day, and the manure is kept level and well tramped, there will be no offensive odor from it.

My barn contains one other convenience which I would be very unwilling to do without, and that is a root cellar fourteen by twenty feet. This is directly behind the cows, so that but few steps are necessary to get roots for them. As it is frost proof, and, like the stables has a cement floor, it is a very valuable addition to the barn. I would advise a root cellar in the barn.

Fighting the Cutworms.

The cutworms have been unusually prolific this season in the gardens and fields, and they have done so much damage in some localities that crops have had to be half planted over again. Cucumbers, cauliflowers and cabbage have suffered the most, although they have also appeared in the cornfields, doing more or less damage to the young corn. In many respects the cutworm has proved the worst nuisance that farmers have had to contend with. Tobacco dust, and other sprays have been repeatedly directed at them, but this has only partially allayed the trouble.

There seems to be several species of these disgusting pests, but it is difficult to tell which does the greatest amount of damage. Digging them out, and hunting for them through the rows of vegetables is a slow and laborious work, but it proves effective if pursued persistently.

I have tried with marked success a method that may be new to some, and probably old to others. This is to set a poisoned bait for them. First I tried clover. As a rule the cutworms prefer good, green clover to most of the garden vegetables, and they will even leave the plants to eat the clover cut and spread around them. By dipping the green clover in strong Paris green solutions and spreading it around the plants the cutworms are killed by the scores.

But even better than this is a bait composed of bran mash, moistened with water. To every four quarts of bran mash is added one part of sugar and one part of arsenic. This is thoroughly mixed up, and moistened with a little water. Then it is distributed close around the plants late in the after noon or early in the evening. The cutworms will then eat the mash in preference to the plants, and if the operation is repeated every other day for a week or ten days the field will be pretty well cleaned of cutworms. This is much easier and more satisfactory than digging out the worms.—Michigan Farmer.

Hygiene in the Horse Barn.

The ventilation and drainage of our barns and stables deserve much more attention than they usually get. While no fatal results may directly follow the neglect of sanitary precautions, no one can doubt the evil effects of allowing stagnant water or sewage to lie around the barn as such will, sooner or later, affect injuriously the health of our animals. The land around the barns should be thoroughly drained either naturally or artificially—in fact this is just as essential as the drains and sewage pipes around our dwelling houses. If the drainage is not attended to the most noxious and poisonous vapors will certainly be generated and frequently with very serious, if not fatal, results. Typhoid troubles are apt to follow in the wake of hygienic neglect, and in most cases the farmer suffers a serious loss, while in a most blissful state of ignorance as to the cause. Farmers, look well to your drains, cesspools and sewage, it will pay you to do so.

Another matter closely akin to drainage is ventilation in our stables. Sufficient air space is, of course, very essential, and, bear in mind, that sunlight destroys thousands of disease germs and is most beneficial to health. Let our barns, therefore, be well lighted, especially in winter. Care must be taken that the horses or cattle are not allowed to stand in a draft beween the ingress and egress of air. If exposed to such drafts, however slight, they are very apt to develop colds or rheumatism, which it is hard, and sometimes impossible, to remedy. Allow plenty of fresh air but avoid all drafts, and, as prevention is vastly better than cure, a little forethought applied in these matters will save a world of trouble afterward.

Watering the horse is far more important than most farmers suppose, in fact, its importance is very imperfectly understood and many horses die annually from indigestion and kidney troubles induced by the supply of water being impure or given too freely, or, what is most likely, given after instead of before feeding. It should be remembered by every horse owner, that the capacity of the horse's stomach is very limited—it will only contain three to four gallons. Many farmers will, after feeding, take their horses to the tank or pond and allow them all the water they want. What is the result? A good portion of the grain is necessarily washed out of the stomach into the intestines, thereby causing indigestion or colic, and sometimes resulting in inflammation of the bowels, for which there is really no remedy. To obviate this we should invariably water our horses before and not after feeding, and if they come in from road or farm work in a heated condition, allow them only a limited quantity of water, say one to two pailfuls at most. After feeding and cooling off, the thirst abates, and on no account should we water them within two hours after feeding for the simple reason that it interferes seriously with digestion. Where no grain is fed but only hay or straw, it makes less difference what time we water.

Horses at pasture should have free access to pure water at all times, in which case they will never drink more than is good for them. Clean running water is preferable to all other kinds, and rain water is also good, but well water should be thoroughly exposed to the action of the sun and air so as to become oxidized before using. Stagnant water should, on no account, be used or allowed to remain within reach of stock. Notwithstanding that horses will frequently manifest a liking for it, such water is very injurious, as the disease germs which it contains in abundance are liable, like defective drainage, to produce typhoid disorders with the most disastrous results. The use of stagnant water should, therefore, be scrupulously prohibited.—Prairie Farmer.

Lambs for Market.

Probably the fattest lambs sent to market are those obtained from a cross of Merino with Southdown. They are about as plump and heavy for their size as any bred, although they are not the largest. They are generally desired by good butchers, says Indiana Farmer, and very often they will command fancy prices. Their Southdown lineage will be apparent in their black faces and legs, and most butchers believe yet, and with good reason, that the "Southdown s the finest sheep in the world." But the Merino contributes many noteworthy qualities. The lambs get their fatness and tenderness from the Merino, and this greatly helps the lambs in the markets. Altogether the cross produces about as satisfactory results for the general breeder of lambs for mutton as any. The lambs when two weeks old should be taught to eat a little dry food, and this can best be given them with the hand. Sometimes a tempting dish can be made for the lambs consisting of a mixture of clean oats, corn and linseed in equal parts, ground up finely and then salted and sweetened with a little sugar. The taste of the latter tempts the lambs. The ewes should also be fed freely and with good nourishing food to keep up the flow of milk, for it is advisable for the mothers to have plenty of the mother's milk. In a short time the lambs will take their dry feed from a box or pan, and then feeding them will be greatly simplified. Ordinarily it is not necessary to get them to take dry food, but where it is desirable to force their growth and make them lay on fat rapidly, this method will be found very satisfactory. The lambs that grow vigorously from the first are the ones that pay in the end, and it would not prove a bad plan to adopt this method, even though one has no idea of forcing the lambs for an early market.

Ventilation of the Barn.

The ventilation of barns is something that is never too carefully considered when planned. There should be an abundance of fresh air, and, at the same time, sufficient heat. The method of ventilation by open doors and windows is unsatisfactory in cold weather. The fresh air and heat are not equally distributed in the stable.

In my opinion, the best method of ventilation is to have flues from the stable, running up through the haymow and through the roof. These flues should start about one foot from the stable floor; should be located, if possible, in the cleaning alleys. It is better not to have the flues run up the outside walls, for then they are cold, and consequently do not draw well.

The flues should terminate in one or two cupolas on the roof, when they will work on the same principle as chimneys; the higher they are, the stronger will be the draught.

Another method is to use the hay chutes for ventilators. They are built three feet square from the floor of the stable up through the haymow and then through the roof, terminating in a cupola on the ridge. There should be doors on one or two sides of the chute, one above the other, so that the hay may be easily pitched into the chutes; these doors should always be kept closed when the chutes are not used for carrying hay below.

The chutes should, of course, always be left empty, and the draught can be regulated by the doors near the stable floor. The chutes should be made from dressed and matched lumber to be smooth inside. The advantage of using the hay chutes for ventilation is the saving of space and material. They draw very well on account of being so large.

The fresh air should be let into the stable through flues under the stable floor, leading from the outside and terminating in a perpendicular angle in or near the manger of the cattle.

There should be one fresh-air flue terminating in the partition between each two rows. These flues should be four by six inches, made of common boards. The inlet of the fresh-air flue should be provided with an elbow at the outside of the building, to prevent wind from blowing directly into it.—A. G. Loftless in Farm, Stock and Home.

Mulching the Garden.

I fall more and more in love with this idea of mulching between the rows of garden vegetables, even potatoes and berries, with coarse manure or any other kind of coarse litter. For many purposes even the weeds come handy. There are many spots on every farm or smaller place that are covered with a strong growth of weeds. The place would have a far tidier, neater appearance if such spots were mowed, either with the machine, or with a scythe or a brush hook. And what a lot of mulching material such cleaning up might furnish! It is easy to gather up wagon loads of it, and it all comes handy for mulching. Put all such stuffs between the raspberry rows, along and around late-planted peas, or about cabbages, and especially cauliflower. Even tomatoes will be grateful for a heavy mulch during this hot and dry weather. Surely the reward for gathering up all this stuff for mulching purposes has a double reward—in the improvement of the looks of the place, and in greater success in growing garden stuff. And how convenient and pleasant it is to have a carpet in the garden to walk on!—T. Greiner.

Cider Vinegar Making.

In an unidentified exchange J. J. H. Gregory gives the following method of cider vinegar making:

While the addition of a proportion of oxygen makes sugar from certain substances, the addition of a little more oxygen this will turn sugar into vinegar. Herein is the whole science of cider-making, while the art in the business is to effect this change in the most economical way in time and material. The common household way is to knock the bung out of the cider barrel, place it in some warm spot, and then insert a bottle, neck down, into the bung hole. This plan must have originated in the idea that the cider-making capacity existed in the light or heat of the sun. But we all know that we have to go to the air to find oxygen; therefore, this bottle system must be fundamentally wrong, for it excludes from the cider the very element it needs to change it into vinegar. Though cider is made with this process, it is not made by it, but in spite of it, by means of the air that enters around the loosely fitting neck. As far as the bottle does any service, it is confined to the keeping out insect intruders which would be as readily accomplished by covering the bunghole with a bit of fine wire mesh (a piece taken from a wornout sieve would answer,) which would freely admit the air, while at the same time it kept insects out.

The months needed to effect the change by the old process are shortened by the wholesale manufacturer into days, and almost hours, by the new processes, the plan common to all of them being the exposing the smallest quantity of cider to the greatest body of air possible, either by letting it drip slowly through hogsheads filled with beech shavings, or by having it run very slowly from vessel to vessel, spreading out into a mere film in the broad spout. The vinegar can be made from the juices of any fruit or vegetable, provided they contain sugar, or if sugar is wanting, it be first added to them. That it is not the acid present in apples that finally makes vinegar is proved from the fact that though tomatoes contain the same kind of acid, (malic,) they are not to any practicable degree capable of making vinegar unless sweetening in some form has been added to them. Years ago some excellent vinegar made from tomatoes as a basis was sent me with an offer to sell the patented process. I have often thought that it might be made at a very low cost, by adding the juice of the sugar beet to that obtained from tomatoes. Whether it would have an objectionable flavor could only be decided by actual trial. Certain it is that from the same area two or three times more bushels of tomatoes could be grown than of apples, while an average acre of white Silesian beets would yield over a ton of sugar. The immense quantity of cider at present in storage, the surplus of our tremendous crop of apples the past season, passes on such experiments into the hands of another generation.

The Native Seedling Apple.

The native seedling apple, budded or grafted right where the seed sprouted, so that the stock has the original taproot and all others uninjured, does make a longer lived and more healthy tree than one transplanted from the nursery. A former owner of a portion of my farm here did considerable of this promiscuous grafting and since it has been in my possession the fine fruits gathered from these scattered trees about the place have impressed me strongly with the value of this class of work.—J. H. Hale in Hartford Courant.

POULTRY.

Worm Diseases.

A reader complains of fowls dying, and upon examination found them full of some species of tape-worm. Separate the fowls that seem sick and take care that all the poultry manure is put where there is no danger of its spreading the disease. Quicklime mixed with the manure will kill the eggs of parasites. To cure the sick fowls give from one to three teaspoonfuls of turpentine, according to the size of the chicken; too much turpentine will kill the bird. Medicine is of little use unless the yard is kept clean and the manure disposed of safely.

Scale Easily Cured.

Scaly legs are so easily cured that there is no excuse for allowing flocks to get in bad condition from the disease. Take the kerosene can into the pen at dusk. Pick up each hen and pour the oil right from the spout, from the knee toward the feet taking care not to get any on the skin above the shank. Sometimes one application will entirely kill the scale insects.

Those that still look bad after a few days, should be kerosened again. But little scale will usually survive the second time. If any does, scrape a little with a knife and apply kerosene with a pocket oiler.

Gobblers for Next Year.

Get rid of all male turkeys as soon as the market opens full for that class of stock, and get a male from some source which will insure against the possibility of his being related to the hens.

If a gobbler has a dash of the "wild" blood in him, say one-fourth, it will be an advantage. The use of young gobblers should be avoided. One that is two years old should be preferred to a yearling.

The hens may be as young as one year, but if older it will be better. The point should be to secure vigor in the young ones, and as in breeding and the use of immature parents has done much to cause loss to the young one hatched in the past, it is important to secure strong young turkeys in order to be able to raise a larger number than usually done every year.

The loss of a single young turkey in a brood is quite an item considering its value for market when it matures, and the safest way to prevent loss is to begin with the breeding stock and secure vigor.—Poultry Keeper.

Poultry Notes.

A variety of food will not cost any more than one article all the time, but it pays a great deal better.

About one ounce of meat three times a week is enough per hen. About two pounds per week for a flock of ten or a dozen.

The food of moulting hens should include a considerable lean meat or scraps. Their roosting place should be dry, as moisture makes trouble for hens in the half-feathered stage.

Good care and cleanliness have more to do with success than ventilation. Never choose wet land, but soil which is moist enough to raise a good crop of grass and clover is all right.

Hens which have a large grass run sometimes have a lack of sharp grit. In a short time the hens will have gathered all the suitable grinding material from quite a large field. Some soils have but very little in the first place.

If the poultry is allowed the run of the hay field while the second growth is starting they will get most of their living from insects and furnish the field with quite a top dressing. This is the time of year when fowls and farming go together with the greatest advantage to both.

The best simple preventive for hens eating eggs is to put the nest where it will be as dark as a hen can see to get into it. Hens cannot see as well as a man in the dark, but if the nest is put under the roosting board, or is made in a covered box with the entrance toward the wall, it will be all right.

During the hot and showery weather, the small hen-yard should be spaded quite often. Once a week is good if there is plenty of time. Sandy soil will stand neglect longer than heavy soil, the object is to turn under the filth, and also to have the surface clean and free from weeds. The yards and coops which are allowed to go into the winter season uncleaned and filthy are common causes of disease.

Corn is a good fattening food, but do not try to fatten on that and nothing else, as surfeit and indigestion will follow; mix with bran, give some whole grain, and a plenty of green stuff and grit. Sometimes fattening poultry have trouble with the food souring in the crop on account of lack of exercise. To prevent this trouble pounded charcoal ought to be mixed with the food, about a handful each day for a dozen fowls.

Eggs kept three months from now will be in fair condition by almost any process. To pack them away at this time is sometimes the only way to get a supply for the great demands of Thanksgiving season. They will do quite well packed in shallow boxes with the shells not touching one another and the spaces filled with salt. Fasten lids on the boxes and turn boxes and eggs upside down twice a week to prevent eggs sticking to the shells.

Poultry Wisdom.

While referring to the importance and advantage of keeping chickens perfectly clean, perhaps here is as good a place as any to recommend giving them all the liberty they want, or at least, all you can afford. A brood or flock of chickens kept in an enclosure containing no more signs of vegetation than the Desert of Sahara, and with no more shelter from the broiling sun than is enjoyed in that gay and festive locality, and with no living thing within their reach except each other, would not be likely to thrive in a very satisfactory manner. We have heard and read of cases where chickens thus confined did reasonably well if fully supplied with green food in addition to usual care; but while this might possibly be the case with fowls, we have yet to be convinced that, as a rule, the plan can be made to work equally well with chickens. We would not crowd a yard with either chickens or fowls so long that the ground would be as bare and hard as a mall on Boston Common. It would be useless to expect success for it would surely never come, and "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick." It is as natural for a fowl to eat grass as it is for a cow or an ox, and it has frequently been stated that a hundred ordinary fowls will consume as much grass as a cow. Where they are deprived of this, it is always at the expense of the wallet, because it is unnatural.

The importance of a constant supply of clean water also, for chickens (as well as fowls) can hardly be over-estimated. It would seem almost unnecessary to allude to this matter, but we have so often been utterly astonished at the amazing indifference shown in this direction that we call attention to it. When giving the chickens their breakfast, their water dish is washed and filled; all right so far, but perhaps in an hour it has become filled with dirt; or possibly, as is sometimes the case with some of us, their "dish is upset," which is no worse, however, than if filled with dirty water unfit for use. If "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty" it is equally so of successful chicken-raising. Look after your chickens a dozen or twenty times a day. Go your rounds like a watchman if necessary, every hour, if not to do anything for them, to see if anything needs to be done. The mother does not always lay aside her sewing or her book, and go into the nursery simply to pick her babe off the floor and place it in the bed again from whence it has tumbled out but she goes there to see if it is sleeping peacefully and is all right. Go thou and do likewise, oh, chicken-man or woman. Go among your charge frequently, to see if they are all right. It is a good deal of trouble, we admit, but we do not know of any successful business that is not attended with more or less trouble. In fact, this little world is full of trouble, and you must bear your part of it.

We have found skimmilk most excellent food for somewhat advanced chickens in summer or when it was not necessary to have their food warm. We always mix it with their grain, using it instead of water. We prefer not to scald the milk, because so doing produces a constipating effect on the bowels, and therefore we do not use it for young chickens except in warm weather. We once tried an experiment with about 200 chickens, mixing the most of their food with milk, from the time they weighed one and one-half to two pounds until maturity, and think we never had a better flock. We do not see how skimmilk can be made to yield larger or quicker returns than when fed to poultry, and especially to laying hens.

When chickens, however reared, are large enough to seek a roost at night we usually remove the entire broods reared by hens, and a great portion of those reared in brooders, from the smaller houses which they have hitherto occupied, into more ample accommodations, not only that they may indulge in this roosting propensity, which is of very great advantage to them, but also to thin out the occupants of the smaller houses and leave more elbow room and breathing space for those remaining in them. We are not advocating the total overthrow of all domestic arrangements and the ruthless sundering of the strongest family ties; but it is true that in natural chicken culture it often occurs that parents and children must be remorselessly torn from each other's embrace, and while this is heart-rending in the extreme, we endeavor to quiet the floppings of conscience with the reflection that it is unavoidable and "must be did" and that, after all, no great harm is done to either party. Both will live through it, and perhaps both be happier than ever. We have known cases where bipeds of much greater pretensions and far more liberal endowments manifested much sorrow and sadness when first leaving the parental roof, but after becoming accustomed to their new surroundings, seeing new faces and making new friends and acquaintances, seemed more happily situated and more contented than before, and if the old folks saw them once a year they considered themselves lucky. By allowing such thoughts and considerations as these to possess the mind, and viewing the matter from this standpoint, the separation of the aforesaid chickens from their parents, and the removal of so many to new quarters, loses much of its sadness, and as they are still neighbors and daily mingle together as before, it is rather of an advantage to them than otherwise giving them an opportunity to talk the matter over in their little gatherings, and compare notes, which is much better than talking about their neighbors.

When chickens reach this stage, whether reared by the natural or artificial method, their future treatment is precisely the same, the only difference in their condition being that the former having become attached to the mother hen, have to suffer the grievous pangs of loneliness, perhaps akin to homesickness, which pangs are of course unknown to brooder chickens.

Where immediate economy is important, these larger quarters referred to can be obtained quite quickly and cheaply, by building houses five or six feet square (depending upon how the boards will cut to the best advantage) in the form of sheds, say five feet high in front and three feet high in rear, boarding the front down eighteen inches from the top and six inches up from the bottom, leaving the opening three feet high, to which a moveable and self-fastening front or door, either of tight boards for cool nights, or of fine mesh poultry netting for hot nights can easily be arranged. These houses can be made of cheap boards and the roof and sides covered with tarred paper. The roosts should not be less than three inches wide and movable, to admit of their frequently being taken out and thoroughly washed with kerosene, and should be only high enough from the floor to not interfere with the chickens, say fourteen, or at most, eighteen inches. The house being so open, and resting as it should, on a platform, admits of the most thorough cleaning, as it can be easily overturned and every part of it rendered accessible to the artist of the whitewash brush, and as easily righted again.—W. H. Rudd in the Poultry Keeper.

Poultry at the Fairs.

At a majority of the agricultural fairs throughout the country the exhibit of pure-bred poultry has become one of the leading features. In some sections enterprising farmers are conspicuous exhibitors, successfully competing with the regular poultry fanciers. In the majority of the fairs expert judges are employed. It is at these fairs that the farmers can learn much about the qualification of the different pure breeds of poultry. He should carefully note the difference there usually is between the first prize specimens and those that were not awarded any prizes. A little study will give an excellent idea of breed requirement as to both shape and plumage. If the judge has time after he is through the judging, no doubt he will be gratified to explain the points of superiority and tell what are some of the distinguishing characteristics of the pure breeds. It may also be well to ask him to explain what the disqualifications are.

There are many farmers who have fowls containing blood of pure breeds that really think they have the breed in its purity. There are lots of Plymouth Rock plumaged scrubs that are masquerading around on farms as pure-bred Plymouth Rocks. Some of them have in addition to the barred plumage, combs of various kinds, feathered legs, legs all colors except yellow, and the specimens are of all imaginable shapes. Because of the barred plumage they are called Plymouth Rocks. The same trouble exists with the other pure breeds. There are so-called Brahmas, Cochins, Langshans, bred year after year, perpetuating faults and disqualifications until they possess no more merit than an equal number of scrubs.

Is it any wonder, then, that farmers who waste their time with such truck find them no more profitable than scrubs?

There are still a few agricultural fairs who are encouraging the breeding of scrubs of pure breeds. They still cling to the "committee" judging of poultry, and the only knowledge this "committee" has regarding poultry is such as it derives from the card or entry book. If a coop of Brown Leghorns is down on the books, the number of the entry on a card over a coop of poultry is what they hunt for. They would pass a dozen coops of Brown Leghorns and not know what they were. So it goes with other breeds. A disqualification is unnoticed, and a half-breed stands an equal chance with anything else.

The good results from employing expert poultry judges at agricultural fairs are felt in a neighborhood. The farmers soon begin to take more pride in their poultry. A spirit of friendly rivalry springs up, and before the farmers realize it they have fine flocks of poultry. They become interested and are gratified to note that there is an actual source of profit from their flocks.

There is no reason why farmers should not freely patronize their local agricultural fairs with numerous poultry entries. The farm affords the very best opportunity for raising fine poultry, and there is every reason why the pure breeds should be raised on the farm. The farmer need not confine his ambition to exhibits of poultry at the agricultural fairs only. He can also make ventures at the regular poultry shows which are held in winter. The lessons that experience will give at first-class agricultural fairs, will soon open the way for better exhibits and wider reputation. When prizes are won at such fairs there will be a chance at the poultry shows. If a farmer has any pure breeds and is not thoroughly familiar with their characteristics, he should send them—a couple of pairs or so—to the county fair and get the judge to show him where they are "off," etc.

It will pay farmers to spend more time at the fairs in studying poultry exhibits. Do not "swallow" all the marvelous tales interested poultry fancier exhibitors will give you. Be careful from whom you buy—for there are so-called poultrymen who borrow and hire birds for exhibition, and then advertise "prize winners" they have never owned or had in their yards. Look out for the man who runs down other people's poultry and tells you he sold mostly to the others, but his are the best, etc. The officers of the poultry department can generally inform you what breeders you can rely on. If you will make a study of poultry, you will soon have a paying flock on your farm.—Baltimore Sun.

APIARY.

Handling Bees.

A great many people tell me "if the bees could not sting or if they would not be so cross and sting a person I would keep bees, too." This is a mistaken idea. Bees, like many plants, animals and other insects have a weapon of defense, and naturally make use of it if occasion demands; but it is a fact that I have learned by rather painful experience that, as a rule, if a person gets stung in handling bees, it is the manipulator's fault. During the first six months of my bee keeping experience, I got more stings than I got all the time since—more than twice as many years. It is a rare thing for me to get stung now. I wear no veil, no gloves, nor any protection, and work among the bees as composedly as I would about any domestic animals. A good smoker in good trim, well filled with fuel is an absolute necessity at all times, but often I don't use it for half an hour, and then for only a few puffs.

At some seasons of the year bees are more easily irritated than others. For instance, if after a good honey flow, the honey should suddenly become very scarce, and you must work at the bees, you can be prepared for a warm reception, and you want a steady nerve and plenty of smoke. But while honey is coming in rather plentifully they will not be disturbed much by manipulation and will proceed with their work unless you are a bungler and smash a lot of bees and injure others. Such treatment is always resented, and, in justice, it should be.

Let all your movements be quiet and deliberate, have confidence and don't become fidgety. Know just what you want before you open a hive, and when you have it open proceed to do it expeditiously and shut the hive up again. In opening a hive "take things by the smooth handle," and don't yank the cover off as though a bolt of lightning had struck it, for as sure as you do you will get into trouble. Imagine yourself busily engaged at work in your office, when some one in a big hurry comes rushing against your door not even taking time to turn the latch, but bursts it open. Do you think that would have any tendency to sweeten your temper?

Colonies differ very much, some being quiet and tractable at all times, while others have a temperament a little like a rattlesnake's. If any colonies make themselves conspicuous by their bad temper, better destroy the queen that produces such stock, and introduce another one, bred from stock known to be gentle.

The pure Italians generally are very gentle, and it is a pleasure to manipulate them, while some other races or their crosses are perfect terrors, and make a nuisance of themselves wherever they are. I will not tolerate them in my apiary.—L. W. Lighty in American Gardening.

Alighting Boards.

Not only in winter is the alighting board of great importance, but in summer as well.

Every convenience about the entrances of hives should be offered the bees, and this is of equal importance the year round. The entrance to the hive of itself should necessarily be small in winter, and for this reason the surroundings should be more favorable.

A good broad board well cleated at each end to keep it straight, should rest on the ground at one end, and slope to the entrance to the hive at the other.

This does not apply to well kept apiaries, as other conveniences used are better, but as farm bees are usually kept.

The up-to-date apiarist makes a nice little mound of earth to set the hive on, and places the bottom board directly on the same, and banks up in front with sand, gravel, or sawdust on a level with the entrance or bottom board, and neither a spear of grass nor a weed is allowed to grow near the hives. It is much better to have hives set directly on the ground but if the ground is allowed to grow up with grass and weeds until the bees are totally shut out of the hive, then the old rule of benches two or three feet high would probably be better.—A. H. Duff in Western Rural.

If a lawn is badly overgrown with chickweed, the intruding plants should be scratched out with a sharp toothed rake and a little grass seed sown in the bare spots. The chickweed is very likely to appear in damp, shaded spots. A light dressing of nitrate of potash will encourage the grass. Such weeds as plantains and dandelions must be pulled out bodily, roots and all. This is best done while the ground is soft after a rain. Mouse ear is another troublesome weed in the lawn and this must be scratched out with the rake. The lawn would better be rolled, to settle uneven places and make it firm. Many persons still hold to the opinion that the first cutting of the grass in the spring should not take place until the grass is quite long when it is cut with a scythe. This is a decided error. The long growth bleaches the surface and weakens the roots. The grass should be cut with the mower just as soon as it is long enough.—Rural New Yorker.

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☞ *Persons desiring a change in the address of their paper must state where he paper has been sent as well as the new direction.*

Removal.

The offices and composing room of the MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN have been removed to numbers 10 and 12 Federal street, corner of Milk street, the publication office being in Room 12.

The new location is easy of access, being directly opposite the Boston post office, nearly every line of street cars passing the building, and is on the direct route between the two union railroad stations. The offices on the fourth floor are readily reached by elevator, and a call from our friends and patrons will always be welcome.

THE wise man is not one who makes no mistakes, but who makes his mistakes his best teachers.

ALL men are supposed to have brains, but some men seem to use theirs no more than a potato uses its eyes.

THE country parson and country schoolmarm both have a great opportunity. The future leaders in both city and country pass under their joint influence.

Kicking and pounding the cows gives some relief to the feelings, but it never seems to educate the animals much, except in the wrong direction. Better exercise by kicking the side of the barn.

THE rains have freshened the air and laid the dust, and those who have postponed their outing trips until late, will be able to travel in comfort, and will probably enjoy some of the most delightful weather of the year.

FOR a short vacation trip those living near Boston can find nothing more enjoyable than to hire rooms in that city and make daily excursions down the harbor to Nantucket, Nahant, Gloucester and the other charming resorts for which the region is well known.

QUITE frequently the agricultural editor receives inquiries about the value of coal ashes. They have no fertilizer value because the growth from which the coal was made was not composed of potash plants. The best use for coal ashes is for absorbents in stables, outhouses and chicken coops.

THE New England fruit grower will always have some advantage over the grain grower of his section because while the western grain is as good as that grown at home, the home grown fruit is certainly of better quality and more attractive than that brought from a distance. The local fruit grower can never be wholly crowded out by distant competition.

THERE is a great difference in the treatment of shippers by various express lines. Some of them will carry perishable products a long distance and deliver them in fairly good condition, while by other lines the consignment is almost sure to be more or less damaged in transit. Some express companies need to be waited upon by delegations of shippers of produce who should call their attention to this neglect and point out the probability of larger shipments under better conditions.

EVIDENCE is not wanting to show that considerable effort is to be made during the coming season of agricultural fairs to purge these exhibits of their objectionable features. A country fair has been the traditional harvest field of all the gamblers, dishonest fakirs and immoral side shows of the country. These features often gain admission to the fair under false pretenses unknown to the managers. But of late years most of the large fairs have made determined efforts to sift out the most of these, with the result that the modern cattle fair, while improving its uplifting and educational tendencies, is becoming less and less a refuge for those elements which pull down and demoralize.

To make a notable success of a great fair like that at Portland is a difficult task. So difficult in fact, that the managers of many large fairs have been forced to give up the attempt to have them regularly. New England's great exhibit, however, still holds the fort at the old location and makes a financial success, at the same time giving the public the full worth of their money and meeting all expectations. Maine has always been known as a good state for agricultural fairs and the success of the New England since its removal to Portland well bears out the reputation of the Pine Tree State in this regard. The managers of the fair learn by experience each year, and the result is that each succeeding fair has been in some way improved.

CURRENT TOPICS.

A fatal rear-end collision occurred last Sunday evening at the Sharon station of the Providence division of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., which resulted in four deaths and some thirty or forty injured. The accident was caused by a second section of the Newport train running into the first section which was standing at the Sharon station, the engine telescoping the rear car and entering a few feet in the next car. It was said that the danger signals were all set and the brakes in perfect condition and only an investigation will reveal the primary cause of the accident. The dead and injured number among them some well known people in Boston and vicinity.

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Boston has been a scientific centre the past week for the fiftieth annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science has been holding its sessions here and the attendance has been large, including some twelve or fifteen hundred of the prominent scientists of this as well as foreign countries. There have been as many as one hundred sessions, with fully four hundred papers read, covering every branch of scientific research. The society in reality had its origin in this city and the fiftieth anniversary is fitly celebrated here.

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It was a well known fact that Secretary Day accepted the office of secretary of state much against his personal inclination and only because serious consequences might have followed a change at that critical time. Now that the country is once more at peace he has tendered his resignation which has been accepted. He has fulfilled the duties of that office in an especially satisfactory manner and is now to act as chairman of the peace commission which is to settle the details of the treaty of peace in Paris. Col. John Hay, United States ambassador to Great Britain, has been chosen to succeed Secretary Day. This choice is a very happy one as Col. Hay is a diplomatist of experience and ability, having served his country at Paris, Madrid and London. He is very highly regarded in England where he has done much to promote and emphasize the good feeling between the two nations, a sympathy which has served us well in this war.

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Fuller particulars from Manila as to the surrender of that city show that it included the entire Philippine group of islands, together with 11,000 Spanish officers and soldiers, 7,000 of them regulars. Capt. Gen. Augustin resigned his command several days previous to the surrender and by his departure for Hong Kong, left to his subordinate the responsibility of surrender. Gen. Merritt has taken military possession of Manila and reports the city as tranquil. So far as is consistent with his military control, he has retained the local civil authorities in office. The insurgents under Aguinaldo have not been allowed to enter the city and are excluded from any share in its administration. The fact that the city was taken after peace was declared has been made the basis of a claim by the Spanish that it shall in no way affect the final disposition of the Philippine question.

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The insurgents are inclined to be a little ugly. Several hundred of them have deserted and are trying to enter the city. Aguinaldo holds the waterworks and has cut off the supply so that the city is in great need of water. Aguinaldo has promised to open the works conditionally and he has made eight demands on the Americans as follows:

First, that the Philippinos withdraw only to certain limits. Second, that they retain certain city convents. Third, that the Americans control only the city. Fourth, that General Merritt consult with him regarding the civil appointments. Fifth, that the Philippinos have the right to enter the river and harbor. Sixth, that the Americans return the Philippinos' arms. Seventh, that the Americans be confined to the city. Eighth, that the Philippinos have the right to enter the city armed.

Aguinaldo represents only a small faction of the natives, and trouble would surely follow if he had control. No more troops will be sent to the Philippines until after the peace negotiations are ended. The military authorities believe the present force under Merritt will be sufficient for all demands likely to be made upon them, even should Aguinaldo resume his warlike attitude.

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Admiral Sampson's fleet, which did such good service in Cuban waters, received a royal greeting in New York. A naval review was planned for last Saturday, in which Admiral Sampson's flagship, New York, Rear Admiral Schley's flagship, the Brooklyn, the Massachusetts, the Oregon, the Iowa, Indiana and Texas, all joined. As the vessels steamed slowly up the river to Grant's tomb and back again, they were enthusiastically received by hundreds of thousands of people lining the shores. The Oregon and Brooklyn attracted the most attention, the former for its splendid record and the latter for its evidence of active service, shown by its frayed battle flag and forty-four scars of the wounds received in the fight with Cervera's squadron.

Boston, also, is to have an opportunity to enthuse over some of the vessels of the navy as several of the smaller vessels are coming here to be overhauled and repaired at the Charlestown navy yard. These include the Detroit, Wilmington Helena, Castine, Marietta and Topeka, some of the best known and most interesting ships of the navy. The Wilmington was in the first naval battle of the war off Cardenas. The Topeka came over from England in the early days of the war and all sorts of rumors as to her capture were afloat, while the Marietta accompanied the Oregon in its famous run from San Francisco to Key West.

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The troops are being removed north as rapidly as possible, as the reports of sick and dying are constantly being made. Another outbreak of indignation followed the arrival of the Mobile at Montauk, on which the accommodations and food provided were wholly unfit and insufficient for the sick and dying soldiers thereon. On board this vessel was the Second Massachusetts infantry. Boston is also seeing the returning soldiers, the Olivette bringing to this port a large number who will be cared for in the hospitals here. They all show evidences of the hardships and sufferings endured and of the price that has been paid for the glories of a successful war. Reports come from Porto Rico that the soldiers there are sickening, one thousand being reported on the sick list, and it is recommended that the sick there be sent home as soon as possible. One hundred thousand of the volunteer troops are to be mustered out of service immediately.

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The late war has demonstrated the fact that it is wise for the United States to enlarge her navy, the brilliant achievements of the present naval force being a proof that it has thus far been developed along the right lines. It is now probable that congress will be asked to authorize the building of three first class battleships, three armored cruisers, six protected cruisers and six unprotected cruisers. The cost of these vessels will be about $32,000,000. The battleships will be of the Alabama type, the armored cruisers similar to the Brooklyn, and the protected cruisers something like the Olympia, but more modern. In addition to these, bids have already been opened for the building of thirty-two torpedo boats and destroyers.

The Society for the Promotion of Agricultural Science.

At a morning's session of the Society for the Promotion of Agricultural Science an added interest was given by the presence of the members of the Association of Economic Entomologists, a number of interesting papers, both on entomological and agricultural subjects being read.

The first paper was on "Quarantine Against Foreign Insects; How Far Can It Be Effective?" by Professor J. B. Smith, State entomologist of New Jersey. Professor Smith said that to make such a quarantine thoroughly effective a corps of highly-trained inspectors would have to be maintained at every port of entry, and even with this, there would be the possibility of importing dangerous insects on parcels of stock or seeds, sent by express or through the mail without marks to show the nature of the contents. It would also be difficult to determine what insects are really to be regarded as injurious, as nearly all the insects which have been found injurious to our crops imported from foreign countries were considered harmless in their own countries. This is also true of the development of pests in different parts of our own country. The only safe way is to reject all stock or seeds infested with foreign insects. This would be very difficult. Special facilities for packing and unpacking delicate plants would have to be provided, and it would be necessary to make a microscopic examination of every fibre, leaf and bud of each plant in each shipment, which would, of course, be a practical impossibility. There are also certain classes of insects, which in their hibernating stage, are never found on the plants on which they feed, and thus dangerous insects may be brought on a ship which has nothing in her cargo to give a clew to the inspector. There are many other sources that cannot be guarded against.

There is no doubt that hundreds of species annually come to this country, but do not propagate, but once in a while a species does secure a foothold, and it is almost invariably discovered that it came in a way that would have defied inspection. Neither the gypsy moth nor the brown tail moth would have been kept out by inspection.

Professor A. D. Hopkins then read a paper on "Insects Detrimental and Destructive to Timber and Timber Products.' He gave a list of the principal insects of this class, the way in which they operated and the remedies for them. He stated that by observation of their habits of feeding and a proper treatment of the woods against which they operated their destructive character could be largely nullified.

In a paper on the food of the chipping sparrow, Professor C. M. Weed of the New Hampshire College recorded the results of a series of observations made June 22, on a family of these sparrows. The mother bird left the nest at 3.50 A. M. in search of early worms. The quest was successful and the search was continued without respite by both parents during the entire day. By actual count these parents came to the nest 180 times during the day. The day's work closed at 7.50 P. M., when it was too dark to see, should the late worm be abroad. Food was brought nearly every time the parents returned to the nest, although some of the trips seemed to have been made to furnish sand or grit for the grinding of the food. Soft-bodied caterpillars were the most abundant element of the food, but crickets and crane flies were also seen, and doubtless many other insects were also taken.

Secretary Plumb then read a paper by Professor Webster on "Some Recent Developments in the San Jose Scale Problem in Ohio." Undiluted kerosene had been used, but it was found that its effects on the trees were most detrimental. Whale oil soap was then used, and the results obtained were the most remarkable, it being found that there were seventy-five per cent more peaches on treated than on untreated ones. It is believed that in two or three years the scale will be entirely eradicated. The paper also described the manner of fumigating nursery stock with hydrocyanic acid gas, which has been found most effective.

"Some Notes on Progress in the Study of Varieties of Timothy" were read by Professor A. D. Hopkins, vice director and entomologist at the West Virginia Agricultural Experiment Station. Type plants showing distinctive characteristics were selected in 1894, 1896 and 1897, propagated by seed, and transplanted, preferably the latter. The plants selected in 1896 and 1897 from the meadow, pasture and fence row have developed under cultivation some striking and valuable characteristics, and these were illustrated by the speaker by means of a number of samples which he exhibited. Attention was called to the value of these varieties, and it was stated that they will be propagated by transplanting until quite a large isolated area of each is obtained, before an attempt is made to secure seed that is pure and will represent the varieties. It was indicated that this can be done, from the fact that early characteristics have been transmitted as far as the fourth generation. It was also stated that it has been demonstrated that the increased yield from transplanted and cultivated timothy will yield a larger profit than that of the average wheat crop.

Professor W. R. Lazenby followed with a paper on "A Study of the Blossoming and Pollination of Corn," giving an interesting description of the development of an ear of corn, the different conditions affecting the different points of development, and the ways in which these different stages of development may be assisted and protected.

Professor C. S. Phelps contributed a paper on "The effect of nitrogenous fertilizers on the protein in corn, oats and mixed grasses." In this paper he quoted figures to show that with the addition of a sufficient quantity of nitrate of soda, mineral fertilizers could be used, and still get a higher percentage of protein than when no fertilizer was used, but that when mineral fertilizer alone was used there was a heavy loss in protein. The use of nitrogen also greatly increased the weight of the yield.

Professor C. S. Plumb of Purdue University spoke on "The cereals and their relations to life zones in North America." He told of the results of inquiries as to the value of certain cereals in crops in different parts of the United States, and the effect of climatic conditions on them.

Country Real Estate.

The home farm of Frank A. Tucker, situated in Alexandria, Grafton County, N. H., on the Grafton road, and comprising 25 acres, with a good set of farm buildings, has been sold to Mary A. Stevens of Providence, R. I., who buys for a home.

In Ashland, on Union street and the electric car line to South Framingham William D. Wright of Everett has bought a thirty-acre farm for his own occupancy. R. T. Hewitson of whom Mr. Wright bought the place, recently made many improvements in the buildings, so the price paid was somewhat in excess of the taxed value of about $5000.

S. H. Howe of Cambridge has bought the Brown farm at Derry, N. H., on the road to East Derry. Mr. Howe has already taken possession.

The Carroll Jacobs estate in Bridgewater has been sold to Ella F. Haskell of Rockland, Me. The sheep farm in Acworth, N. H., owned by F. R. Lufkin, has been sold to G. Chapman & Son of Waterbury, Conn.

A twenty-acre farm in Hanover has been sold for J. L. Tewksbury, to Mrs. C. G. Child of Boston.

The Stone farm, situated between City Mills and Norfolk, comprising twenty-five acres of land, farm buildings and personal property, has been sold to W. A. Sawyer of Milford, N. H.

Albert Whitten has sold his poultry and vegetable farm on Clay street in Middleboro, to Mrs. Phœbe E. Loring of Raynham. The property consists of a house, stable and other farm buildings, with eight acres of land. Mrs. Loring will occupy the place as a home.

THIS is a good season to visit some of the important farming operations within convenient reach. Anyone with open eyes and a willingness to ask questions can get valuable ideas from every large, well managed truck, fruit or stock farm. Some of the unsuccessful farmers ought to be visited also. Their methods are often like the danger signs on thin ice, which show one where not to venture.

THE English meat buying public has acquired a liking for refrigerated meat as brought from Australia and the United States, and many think it is superior to any kind of British meat. It is claimed to cook more juicy and to have better keeping qualities. As a consequence meat dealers have actually put the native beef into storage in order to give it the flavor of the imported article. This is turning the table upon the British butcher who formerly could find no words too severe to apply to American frozen meat.

Washington News.

In 1891 and 1892 Uncle Jerry Rusk, the then Secretary of Agriculture, recommended to Congress in his annual report that the United States embassies in European countries be allowed each an agricultural attache. His recommendation bore no immediate fruit and Secretary Rusk did not live to see his wish carried out even in part, but his recommendation is doubtless to some extent responsible for the presence of an agricultural attache at our American legation in Germany, at this time. Germany, acting on Mr. Rusk's advice, appointed an agricultural attache to this country. This gentleman's frequent calls at the Department of Agriculture and talks with the heads of Bureaus and the Secretary relative to things agricultural and experiments and movements likely to affect his country, has probably impressed the importance upon them of having a like representative in Germany at least. Our attache to Germany is probably not having so easy a time in getting his information as does Baron Herrman, the German attache here at our own Department of Agriculture, for the reason that in Germany they have no national department of agriculture. There is a department of agriculture for Prussia, one for Bavaria, one for Wurtemburg, and in fact a separate department for each state and principality down to the smallest; but there is no national organization or headquarters, so that our attache finds it difficult to get into close touch with all sections of the Empire. Baron Herrman, however, can get a very good idea of what is going on all over the country by making visits to Secretary Wilson and his chiefs of divisions, because they have reports from all over the country, including every state and territory. During the beet sugar agitation, Mr. Hermann was a constant caller, feeling much alarm doubtless at the prospect of this country's making all its own sugar and cutting Germany out of a large business in this respect. Mr. Hermann admitted at once that his country could not stand against this in the matter of making beet sugar. He keeps a very close run of every experiment undertaken by American farmers likely to affect German trade, as well as sending home reports and samples of any new thing which may be useful to the people of his country. Some interesting matter may soon be looked for from our own attache in Germany, as that country affords an easy and profitable field for American agricultural products in cases where no unjust discrimination is made.

GERMAN FORESTRY.

Baron Hermann is a practical forester as well as agriculturist. In Germany a forester means a good deal more than in the United States. If United States methods prevailed in that country there would not be a bush high enough to hang clothes upon, but her statesmen foresaw long ago that in order to preserve her agricultural conditions, government care must be taken of her forests. Thus the government owns millions of acres of forest land and has supervision over millions more, giving it the best possible and most scientific attention, so that although the country is old and every foot of it well worn, so to speak, there are yet large forests which in some sections approach almost to vastness. But every acre is accounted for. The state of Prussia alone makes a net return of something like two million dollars annually from her forest reserve; this is over and above all expenses. In cases where private individuals, or estates own tracts of forest land, not of sufficient area to warrant the exclusive attention of a forester, the government assumes the management of the property, charging a certain per cent of the receipts for the care.

GERMANS PRACTICE CO-OPERATION.

Although the American farmer enjoys many advantages over the German in the way of possessing large tracts of land and having much labor saving machinery unknown in Germany, the German compensates for this to some degree by practicing close co-operation in every branch of trade and living. It is his stronghold, his bulwark. There are co-operative credit banks, co-operative dairies, co-operative steam plows, co-operative drainage and irrigation, co-operation in selling and buying goods, etc. There is no question but that it operates to their advantage and it would equally to Americans, if managed on a proper and equitable basis. Three men can club together usually and buy articles at a cheaper rate than one man can buy one, counting freight, etc., and this applies all through the list, providing the profits are not eaten up by rascals who see to the co-operation part.

THE INTERNATIONAL SUGAR QUESTION.

At this time, during the International Sugar Conference, it seems proper to review briefly the present sugar question as affecting Europe and especially to note the independent and satisfactory position of the United States on the subject. The object of all English beet sugar producing countries has been, until the present, to increase by every means possible the volume of production. In 1855 the output of beet sugar amounted to 210,000 tons; in 1895 to 4,793,000 tons, an increase of 2,185 per cent while during the same period the increase of cane sugar was only 154 per cent. The great production over home consumption led to the establishment of export bounties, resulting in great increase in trade and the gradual substitution of beet for cane sugar in British and American markets. In England the proportion of beet to cane sugar, rose from 1861 to 1894 from 6 per cent to 76 per cent.

While continually increasing their bounties all nations recognize the ruinous effect and hence the desire to end the present situation. One nation cannot act, however, so action is sought by concert through the Conference. The present bounties for export paid by the different countries are: Germany, $6.03 per ton to $8.44; Austria, $7.24 to $10.86; Belgium, $7.90 to 10.39 and France $21.71. All these producing nations suffer from the system. The taxpayer pays more and more, not for the privilege of consuming sugar but to enable foreigners to buy it cheaper. Our consul at Ghent states the case when he says "The anomaly arises that sugar sells in England for forty per cent of its price in Belgium." If all the governments had bounties as high as France the English consumer would pay only fifteen per cent of the price on the Continent. Mr. Chamberlain has indeed declared that the French, German, Belgian, Austrian and Dutch tax payers were paying British purchasers an annual tribute of $10,000,000. England, however, while enriching herself is robbing her colonies indirectly for they cannot longer engage in cane sugar culture with profit. The United States, with its demand for 2,500,000 tons annually—a third of the world's consumption—and by her new tariff law offsets any discriminating duty laid by European countries, so that her markets are at once closed to Europe while they remain open to cane sugar manufacturers, thus giving the British colonies an immense advantage over continental Europe and at the same time amply protecting the home industry.

POTATO FLOUR.

While Irish potatoes are used more largely than any American vegetable, it may not be generally known that they are capable of transformation into an excellent flour. In Austria the manufacture of this flour is an important industry according to a State Department report just received. As cornstarch is unknown in that country, and as potato flour is a pure starch flour it is used in Austria in many cases where the former would be used in the United States. It makes a beautiful, white light cake and is cheaper than wheat flour. The potatoes, after washing, are placed on rapidly rotating machines set with teeth and are then crushed in such manner that the starch is separated from the cells which contain it. Water is used freely in the process carrying away the starch and carrying it into vessels where it settles at the bottom. It is then refined and cleansed. Finally it is dried. What is left of the potatoes after the starch is extracted is fed to cattle and swine and has also uses in connections with distilleries, breweries and sugar factories.

GUY E. MITCHELL.

A GERMAN scientist asserts that the stubble and roots of a heavy crop of red clover contain as much fertility as $30 worth of chemical fertilizers. Quite a proportion of this fertility is taken from the air, and brought up through the subsoil.

EPIDEMICS among the cattle in South Africa carried off a greater part of the herds. The result is that butter is being imported into the colonies in large quantities, and at high prices. The American consul there urges our butter exporters to try and capture a share of this trade. Australian exporters ship butter a greater distance by the aid of cold storage. The hens also died off in South Africa, and there is a chance to export eggs at high prices.

MARKETS.

BOSTON LIVE STOCK MARKET.

High grade western cattle 1-4c easier.—Sheep steady.—Hogs unchanged.—Calves 1-4c higher.—Milch cows of slow sale excepting fair sale of best grades.—Horse market dull.

Reported for Mass. Ploughman.

Week ending Aug. 24, 1898.

Amount of Stock at Market.

	Cattle.	Sheep.	Shotes.	Hogs.	Veals
This week,	2,918	9,558	73	23,690	1,144
Last week,	3,314	6,799	205	22,737	1,169
One year ago.	3,404	11,217	120	23,418	2,229
Horses.... 420					

CATTLE AND SHEEP FROM SEVERAL STATES

	Cattle.	Sheep.		Cattle.	Sheep
Maine	209	110	New York		
N. Hampshire	129	37	Rhode Island		
Vermont	90	690	Western	1,878	6,250
Massachusetts	167	150	Canada	445	2,321
Total				2,918	9,558

CATTLE AND SHEEP BY RAILROADS, ETC.

	Cattle.	Sheep.		Cattle.	Sheep
Fitchburg	1,680	6,490	Eastern	209	1,681
Lowell	106	1,387	B. & M.		
N. & A.	843		Foot & boats,	80	
Total				2,918	9,558

Values on Northern Cattle, etc.

Beef.—Per hundred pounds on total weight of hide, tallow and meat, extra, $6 00@6 25; first quality, $5 50@5 75; second quality, $5 00@5 25; third quality, $4 00@4 75; a few choice single pairs, $6 50@7 00; some of the poorest, bulls, etc., $3 00@$3 50.

Working Oxen.—$60@130; handy steers, $50@100, or much according to their value for beef.

Cows and Young Calves.—Fair quality, $20@$8; extra, $40@48; fancy milch cows, $50@60; farrow and dry, $12@24.

Stores.—Thin young cattle for farmers: yearlings, $8@18, two-year-olds, $12@28; three-year-olds, $20@38.

Sheep.—Per pound, live weight, 2½@3c; extra, 3¼@4c; sheep and lambs per head, in lots $2.50@$5 00; lambs, 5@6¼c.

Fat Hogs.—Per pound 4@4¼c, live weight shotes, wholesale.... ; retail, $1 50@$5 50; country dressed hogs, 5½c.

Veal Calves.—3@6c ℔ lb.

Hides.—Brighton, 7½@7¾c ℔ lb; country lots 7@7½c.

Calf Skins.—65c@$1.35. Dairy skins 30c to 40c.

Tallow.—Brighton, 3@3½c ℔ lb; country lots 1½c.

Pelts.—30@50c each; country lots, 30@5 0c.

ARRIVALS AT THE DIFFERENT YARDS.

	CATTLE.	SHEEP.	HOGS.	VEALS.	HORSES
Watertown,	1,786	9,027	12,147	527	345
Brighton	1,132	531	11,543	617	75

General Live Stock Notes.

The general tone of the market has not changed to any extent from last week. Supplies fairly liberal in all kinds. Cattle numbered 2918 head all landed at two markets. The western cattle still arrive in good condition and keep up their reputation in that respect and the better grades a little easier and common grades a little firmer. Lambs and sheep are laid down here at a little easier range, there being some Canada lambs on sale. Hogs are in demand and prices without alteration. There were 23040 from the west direct at 4@4¼c L. W. Calf market in a little better shape than last week. A good demand and best sales at 6c lb, and none less than 5¼c. Milch cows as last week. The Horse market is dull; demand still light and general traffic light.

	Cattle.	Sheep.
Maine. At Brighton.		
Libby Bros	22	70
P A Berry	21	
Wardwell & McIntire	34	
W A Gleason	14	
Thompson & Hanson	27	
M D Holt & Son	31	
Harris & Fellows	25	40
H M Lowe	32	
S Tracy	4	
New Hampshire. At Watertown		
Geo Harris	17	
Moulton & Jones		15
F Farwell	10	
J C Wilkins	3	
Breck & Wood	40	
W F Wallace	59	22
Vermont. At Watertown.		
Carr & Williamson	13	14
A A Pond	8	40
W Ricker & Son	15	312
M G Flanders	7	40
Fred Savage	18	28
H N Jenne	4	2
W E Hayden		126
B M Ricker	5	13
S M Flint	13	115
F S Kimball	7	
Canada At Watertown		
J A Hathaway	369	
J Gould	76	
Geo Heath	750	
Consignments	1150	
At Brighton.		
A C Foss	212	
Ward & Doble	209	
Massachusetts. At Watertown.		
Shelborn Falls	150	
J S Henry	15	
A G Sheldon	2	
At Brighton		
J S Henry	47	
R Connors	21	
Scattering	80	
Goodwin & Eames	4	
Western At Brighton.		
A Davis & Co	18	
S S Learned	96	
Sturtevant & Haley	96	
Swift Beef Co	561	
At Watertown.		
G A Sawyer	36	
Western	868	6250
J A Hathaway	203	

	Hogs.	Calves.
Maine. At Brighton.		
Libby Bros		40
P A Berry		40
Wardwell & McIntire		65
W A Gleason		30
Thompson & Hanson		70
M D Holt & Son		70
Harris & Fellows		73
H M Lowe		30
S Tracy		4
G W Barrett		6
At Watertown.		
J P Squire & Co.	21	
N P & P Co.	30	
New Hampshire. At Brighton.		
A C Foss		4
At Watertown.		
Moulton & Jones	12	50
F Farwell	2	10
J C Wilkins		13
Breck & Wood		20
W F Wallace	15	112
Vermont. At Watertown.		
Carr & Williamson	2	19
W Ricker & Son	206	70
M G Flanders	22	38
Fred Savage	1	40
H N Jenne	2	10
B M Ricker	44	13
S M Flint	35	50
W A Farnham	54	40
Massachusetts. At Watertown.		
J S Henry	1	32
At Brighton.		
J S Henry		32
Scattering	200	150
Goodwin & Eames	3	9

Export Traffic

Lower figures yet at English market on cattle than noticed last week. The trade very dull and but little demand for any grade. The supply too heavy and sales difficult to place. London market at 9½@10¼c, sinking the offal and at Liverpool 10½c. The Boston shipments for the week 2211 cattle and 63 horses.

Shipments and Destinations.—On steamer Cestrian for Liverpool 835 cattle by Swift Beef Co, and 41 horses. On steamer Bostonian for London 392 cattle by Morris Beef Co; 260 cattle by Swift Beef Co, and 22 horses. On steamer Peruvian for Glasgow 300 cattle J A Hathaway. On steamer Sachem for Liverpool 216 cattle by Morris Beef Co; 132 do. by J A Hathaway; 76 do. by J Gould.

Horse Business.

The market is unsatisfactory as is always the case in August the dullest month of the year. The arrivals were light and demand slow. A scarcity of good heavy horses, at all right prices. Common to fair grades are not wanted. At Snow's combination sale stable business at a low ebb, except for good big horses and of such more wanted than arrives. Sales at range $40@$200. At L H Brockway's sale stable quiet trade, had in 48 head from the west, and some second hand. Market favors buyer except for good heavy horses at $130@$200. At A W Davis, Northampton St. sale stable less activity than some weeks; still fair disposals for good grade horses at $100@$500 including choice horses. At E Ham & Co sale stable no change. Values easy. At Welch & Hall's sale stable trade dull; but few big horses on sale.

Union Yards, Watertown.

Tuesday, August 23, 1898.

There were represented at the yards cattle from New England, West and Canada. The home trade had a portion of the nice western, killed at the big slaughtering establishment at Brighton, the beef offered in the city. The Canada cattle were all for export, with but very few exceptions. Butchers are not handling large amounts of beef this hot weather, only enough to meet actual requirements. Values on cattle are this week a grain easier on best grades and less low grade cattle on sale. Trade moderate.

Cattle Sales.

A G Sheldon sold 2 oxen of 3620lbs at 4½c. W F Wallace 2 oxen of 3090lbs at 4c, 1 beef cow of 1170lbs at 3c. J A Hathaway sold 15 steers of 1550lbs at 5¾c, 20 of 1530lbs at 5½c, 20 of 1525lbs at 5¼c, 25 of 1500lbs at 5⅛c, 20 of 1475lbs at 5c, 20 of 1480lbs at 4⅞c, 25 of 1450lbs at 4¾c.

Maine Cattle, Beef and Store

Maine supply 209 cattle, 111 lambs and 422 calves. The cattle were composed largely of milch cows, a few only for beef. The disposals were not especially active unless in calves, these changed hands without any difficulty; butchers were eager to obtain therefore the prices went up ¼c lb. Fat hogs ruled steady both from the west and north. The trade in milch cows not very much to boast of, best goods only in demand, common grades drag in the disposal. The horse market is decidedly dull with light offerings, range from $40@$150; fair demand for better class at $150@$200. Only one pair of working oxen on sale.

Sheep Houses.

Canadian lambs have this week taken quite a start, the high prices our butchers have to pay for western has started Canada lambs earlier by several weeks than usual. The west will have to drop prices or not sell to this section of the country. Prices on western lambs 6@6¼c laid down here, yearlings and old sheep at 4@4½c. A C Foss sold 192 Canada lambs of 73lbs at 6c, 20 sheep of 130lbs at 3½c. Ward & Doble sold 209 Canada lambs 71¼lbs at 6c. Harris & Fellows 38 lambs 58lbs at 5½c. W Hayden sold 107 lambs. 7100lbs at 5¾c. 19 sheep 1750lbs at 3c. W F Wallace 27 lambs 1890lbs at 6c, and sheep at 4c.

Milch Cows and Springers.

Near to 500 head for the week's supply with no improvement in the market. Fair sales for the better grades at steady prices and after these were disposed of the market was weak in tone and price.

Libby Bros. sold four nice cows at $50 each. 5 good cows at $40@45. Thompson & Hanson sold two selected cows at $105, 1 extra cow $40. R Connors sold 5 cows $42@$45. J S Henry sold 3 choice cows at $50, 5 extra cows at $42@$48 Common cows $28@$32.

Veal Calves.

Improved prices effected supply lighter and veal sold well yesterday in the city. Calves cost ¼c higher than last week and butchers had to submit M D Holt sold 70 calves of 140 lbs at 5¾c. Harris & Fellows 53 calves of 128 lbs at 5¾c. Thompson & Hanson 70 calves at 5¾c. McIntire & Wardwell sold calves at 5¾c. P A Berry 40 calves 120 lbs at 5½c.

Fat Hogs.

Market prices at last week's range. The demand called good and packers putting up as much as any season. Western hogs cost 4@4½c here. Country hogs at 5½c D W.

Live Poultry.

3¼ tons would cover all arrivals which comes largely from the east at 8@10c for mixed lots.

Boston & Albany Yards, Brighton.
WESTERN BEEVES.
PRICES ℔ CWT. ON THE LIVE WEIGHT.

Extra .... $4 75@5 00
Choice .... $5 50@5 75

Brighton, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Aug. 23 and 24.

Forty-seven cars of western cattle 3 cars state and 197 head from the East. The market showed no improvement in rates from last week, and the demand rather quiet when compared with some seasons of the year. The eastern cattle ran largely into store stock such as milch cows with some fat bulls on sale. Only one pair of oxen for work noticed Western cattle cost from 4¾@5¾c, L W of 1450@1550 lbs. R Connors sold 15 beef cows of 900@1000 lbs at 2½@3c lb. Bulls at 2½@3c as to quality.

Late Arrivals and Sales.

A fair representation of milch cows at the yards of good, medium and common grades. The better class were not difficult to sell, and but little compromise made. Good cows are valuable and in fair demand at $45@$60. Common cows are selling slowly at $20@$38.

Libby Bros sold 4 choice cows at $50@$52, 5 good cows $40@$45, 8 cows $30@$38. J S Henry sold 8 cows at $48@$55, 10 cows at $30@$45. R Connors sold 8 beef cows 1000lbs at 2¾c, 2 milch cows $42.50 each, 2 choice cows $55 each. M D Holt & Son 7 good springers $35@$45, 1 big beef cow, 1100lbs at $35. H M Lowe sold milch cows from $25@$48 W A Gleason 1 pair working oxen of 6 ft 10 in at $122. O H Forbush had 17 cattle at 2½@3¼c. W F Wallace 27 cows $30@$50

Store Pigs—Light supply and buyers scarce. Small pigs $1.50@$2.50. Shotes $3@$5.50

Miscellaneous.

Hides.—Brighton, 7½@7¾c ℔ lb; country lots 7@7½c.

Tallow.—Brighton, 3@3½c ℔ lb; country lots 1½c.

Calf Skins.—65@$1.35.

Dairy Skins.—30@40c.

Pelts.—30@50 G. J. FOX.

Boston Provision Market.

The pork market continues quiet, with prices unchanged
Hams are quiet with lard steady
Pork, long and short cuts ℔ bbl, $13@13 50.
Pork, light and heavy backs, $12@13 00
Pork, lean ends, ℔ bbl. $14 50
Tongues, beef ℔ bbl, $23.
Tongues, pork, ℔ bbl, $17.
Beef, pickled, ℔ bbl. $10 50@11 50
Shoulders, corned and fresh, ℔ lb 7c.
Shoulders, smoked, ℔ lb 7½c.
Hams ℔ lb, 9@9½c.
Bacon, ℔ lb 9@9½c.
Pork, loose, ℔ lb 7c.
Briskets, salt, ℔ lb 7½c
Ribs, fresh, ℔ lb 8c.
Sausages, ℔ lb 7½c.
Sausage meat ℔ lb 6½c
Lean sausage meat, ℔ lb 7c.
Blade meat, ℔ lb 7½c.
Lard, in tierces, ℔ lb 6¼c.
Lard, in pails, ℔ lb 7@7½c.
Lard, in pails, pure leaf, ℔ lb 7½@8¼c.

Boston Produce Market.

Wholesale Prices.

Poultry.

Fresh Killed.

There is a good fair supply and a steady moderate demand with no material change in prices. Western fowls are still selling at 10@10½c as to size and condition. Western chickens steady at 11@12c, with now and then an extra lot at 13c Old turkeys in light supply and good demand at quotations. Eastern spring ducks steady at 9@10c.

Northern and Eastern—
Chickens, choice large, ℔ lb .... 16@18
Chickens, common to good .... 10@15
Fowls, extra choice .... 12@
Fowls, common to good .... 8@10
Chickens Phila. good to choice .... @
Ducks, spring ℔ lb .... 9@10
Pigeons, tame ℔ doz .... 1 00@1 25
Western, iced—
Turkeys, hens .... 10@10½
Turkeys, toms .... 9@10
Chickens, good to choice ℔ lb. .... 11@12
Fowls, ℔ lb .... 10@10½
Ducks .... 5@
Old cocks .... 6@

Live Poultry.

Fowls more plenty and have to be strictly choice to bring anything over 9c. Choice spring chickens steady at 11c.

Fowls ℔ lb .... 8@9½
Roosters ℔ lb .... 5@
Spring Chickens ℔ lb .... 9@11

Butter.

Receipts of Vermont and New Hampshire creamery light and fine grades in assorted sizes sold quite readily to regular trade at 19½c. Extra York state creamery in large tubs remains slow at 19c. Western fresh creamery is having a dull sale with 19c about the top for finest in assorted sizes. Large ash tubs are going hard at 18½@19c. Medium grades remain quiet. Imitation creamery and ladle goods steady but quiet. Fine box butter and print butter in steady demand.

NOTE.—Assorted sizes quoted below include 20, 30, 50 lb tubs only.

Creamery, extra—
Vt. & N. H. assorted sizes .... 19@19½
Northern N. Y., assorted sizes .... 19@19½
Northern N. Y., large tubs .... 19@
Western, asst. spruce tubs .... 19@
Western, large ash tubs .... 18½@19
Creamery, northern firsts .... 17@18
Creamery, western firsts .... 17@18
Creamery, seconds .... 15@16
Creamery, eastern .... 17@18
Dairy, Vt. extra .... 17@
Dairy N. Y. extra .... 16@
Dairy, N. Y. and Vt. firsts .... 14@15
Dairy N. Y. and Vt. seconds .... 13@
Dairy, N. Y. and Vt. low grades .... 13@
Dairy, western .... 13@14
West. imitation creamery, small tubs, extra .... 15@
West imitation creamery large tubs firsts .... 14@15
" imitation creamery seconds .... 13@
" ladle firsts .... 13@
" ladle seconds .... 12@

Boxes
Extra northern creamery .... @20
Extra western creamery .... @19½
Extra dairy .... 17@18
Common to good .... 14@16
Trunk butter in ½ or ¼ lb prints
Extra northern creamery .... @21
Extranorthern dairy .... @19
Common to good .... 15@16
Extra western creamery .... @20

Cheese.

The market is unchanged. Receipts are light and trade quiet. Sales continue in small lots at 7½@8c for fine goods, with fair to good grades slow at 6½@7c. Sage cheese dull. Western twins and Ohio flats in light supply.

Liverpool quot. white 37s. 6d.
New York, small, extra ℔ lb .... 7¾@8
" " first ℔ lb .... 6½@7
" " large extra ℔ lb .... @7½
Vermont, small extra ℔ lb .... @7¾
" firsts ℔ lb .... 6@7
" seconds ℔ lb .... 5@6
Part skims ℔ lb .... @
Western twins, extra .... 7½@8
Sage cheese, extra, ℔ lb .... 7@8

Eggs.

Receipts are moderate and best grades of fresh are selling at full former prices. Fancy Michigan and a few of the best northwestern hold firm at 14½c. Other choice fresh western in steady fair demand at 14c Refrigerator stock in moderate demand at 13½@14c. Fancy nearby and strictly extra eastern are in light supply and bringing full prices.

Nearby and Cape fancy ℔ doz .... 20@22
Eastern choice fresh .... 16@18
Eastern fair to good .... 13@14
Vt. and N.H. choice fresh .... 16@18
Western fair to choice .... 12@14

Potatoes

Receipts very light and prices are ruling higher, some sales even higher than quotations. But this is only a temporary advance and the market may be fully supplied and lower again. Stock from most all points have been showing more or less rot of late.

R. I. Rose and Heb .... 1 50@
Native Rose and Hebron ℔ bbl .... 1 50@
Aroostook Co. Rose & Heb. ℔ bush .... 50@

Sweet Potatoes.

Receipts moderate and the market holds about as quoted, but trade is quiet. The general run of Virginia stock sells at $2 50. but strictly choice well assorted stock in full size barrels sell without difficulty at $2 75. Jersey double-heads sell in small lots at about $3 00.

Va. extra yellow ℔ bbl .... 2 75@
Va. fair to good yellow .... 2 25@2 50
N. C. yellow ℔ bbl .... 2 25@2 50
Jersey extra double head ℔ bbl .... 3 00@

Green Vegetables.

Onions are in full supply and selling generally at $1 75 ℔ bbl. Tomatoes coming in freely and selling at 25@75c ℔ bush as to quality. Only small lots of St Andrews turnips received as yet.

Beets native ℔ bushel .... 40@50
Cabbage ℔ bbl. crate—
Native ℔ 100 .... 3 00@4 00
Carrots ℔ bu .... 50@
Cress, ℔ bunch .... .04@ .05
Celery ℔ doz .... 1 00@
Lettuce, hot house ℔ box .... 35@40
Onions, Native, ℔ bush box .... 50@60
Onions, Egyptian ℔ bag .... 1 50@2 00
Onions, western ℔ bbl .... 1 75@
Parsnips ℔ bu ....
Parsley, ℔ bu .... 15@
Shell Beans, ℔ bu .... 75@1 00
Peas, native, ℔ bush .... 1 00@1 25
Peas, R. I. ℔ bbl ....
Radishes, ℔ box .... 40@50
String beans—
Native wax ℔ bush .... 65@75
Common green ℔ bush .... @65
Squash, native marrow, ℔ bbl .... 75@
Spinach, native ℔ bush .... 25@
Turnips, Russia, ℔ bbl .... 1 25@1 50
Turnips, yellow ℔ bbl .... 1 00@1 25
Turnips, St. Andrews, ℔ bbl .... 1 50@
Tomatoes, native ℔ bush .... 25@75

Domestic Green Fruit.

There is a steady demand for choice hand picked red fruit, and prices for such are well sustained. Porters and Pippins are selling slowly and have to be fancy to bring over $1.00@1.25. The few blackberries arriving are mostly poor and soft and have to go at low prices. Blueberries are still coming soft and wet and some have to clean up as low as 2@3c. Very few good enough to bring over 6@8c. Grapes are not in very large supply and choice ripe lots are in good fair demand but a good many are too poor and green to sell readily. Peaches in quite liberal supply but irregular in quality and condition and prices are ruling lower and weak. Choice Bartlett pears in rather light supply. Receipts of plums are moderate but the supply is fully equal to the demand. There is no improvement in watermelons. The market is still overstocked and most lots are working out slowly at about $6.00@8 00. Muskmelons plenty and selling fairly but at low prices.

Apples—
Common and windfalls ℔ bbl .... 75@1 25
Williams, hand picked ℔ bbl .... 1 75@2 25
Astrachan, hand picked ℔ bbl .... 1 50@2 00
Gravenstein, hnd pkd ℔ bbl .... 1 75@2 25
Porters and Pippins ℔ bbl, ... 1 00@1 50
Golden Sweet, ℔ bbl .... 1 50@2 00

Blackberries—
Native, cultivated ℔ qt .... 3@8

Blueberries—
Mass. and N. H. ℔ qt box .... 6@10
New Brunswick ℔ qt .... 4@10
York State, ℔ qt .... @

Muskmelons—
Jersey, Jenny Lind ½ bbl. crt .... 75@1 00
Norfolk Emerald Gem ℔ bbl. crt .... 25@1 50
Norfolk, Black Jap. ℔ bbl .... 1 00@1 25
Balt. ℔ crate .... 75@
Balt. Gems, ℔ bskt .... 50@ 60
Prov. R. I. large ℔ bbl .... 75@
Hackensack ℔ bbl .... 75@1 00
Jersey, Jenny Lind ℔ bbl .... 1 00@1 25

Peaches—
Choice large yellow ℔ carrier .... 1 00@1 50
Md. and Del. ℔ bskt .... 40@ 75
Indiana ℔ bush bskt .... 75@1 25
Jersey ℔ bskt .... 40@ 75

Pears—
Bartlett, Jersey ℔ bbl .... 3 50@4 00
Clapp's Favorite ℔ bbl .... 2 00@3 00

Plums—
Choice large eating, 8 lb. bskt .... 40@
Common green and blue, 8 lb. bskt .... 25@ 30

Grapes—
South Delaware ℔ carrier .... 1 50@1 75
South Niagara ℔ carrier .... 1 00@1 25
South Black varieties ℔ carrier .... 1 00@
Hudson River—
Delaware ℔ carrier .... 1 50@
Niagara ℔ carrier .... 1 25@1 50
Moors Early ℔ carrier .... 85@1 00
Champion ℔ carrier .... 50@ 75

Watermelons—
Large .... $10 00@12 00
Med. .... $ 6 00@10 00

Tallow.

Rough, ℔ lb .... 1½@2
Rendered .... 2½@3

Hides and Pelts.

Steers, over 75 lbs 7½
Cow all weights; steers under 75 lbs 7½
Bulls 6¼
Hides, south. light green salted .... 8½@9
" " dry flint .... 15@15½
" " " salted .... 14@14½
" buff, in west .... 10@10¼
Calfskins, 5 to 12 lbs each .... 65@1 35
" overweights, each .... 1 50@1 60
" south, flint dried ℔ lb .... 11@12
" " salted ℔ lb .... 9@10
Deacon and dairy skins .... 30@40
Shearlings each .... 10@15
Lambskins each spring .... 25@40
Pelts, each .... 60@1 00

Peas.

Choice Canadian ℔ bu .... 90@
Common " " .... 65@75
Green peas, Western choice .... 80@85
Green peas, Scotch .... 90@95

Dried Apples.

Evaporated apples are steady and in moderate demand at quotations.

Evaporated, fancy to extra fancy .... 9½@10
Evaporated, choice .... 9¼@
Evaporated, prime .... 8½@9
Sun dried, ℔ lb .... 3@4

Grass Seeds.

Trade quiet prices steady.

Timothy, ℔ bu .... 1 45@1 50
Clover, ℔ lb .... 6@7
Red Top, western, ℔ 50 lb sack .... @2 00
" fancy recleaned, ℔ lb .... 11@12

Beans.

The market is quiet but has a pretty firm tone, some of the best marrow pea being held above quotations. Yellow eyes and red kidneys are firm but in light demand.

Pea, N.Y. & Vt. small H. P. .... @1 50
Pea, marrow, choice, H. P .... 1 25@
Pea, screened .... 1 10@1 20
Pea, seconds .... 90@1 00
Mediums, choice hand picked .... 1 25@1 30
Mediums, screened .... 1 10@1 20
Mediums, second .... @1 00
Yellow eyes, extra .... 1 40@1 45
Yellow eyes seconds .... 1 20@1 30
Red Kidney .... 1 75@2 00
Lima beans, dried ℔ lb .... 3½@ 4

Hay and Straw.

The market continues slow with conditions unchanged. Best grades of hay are steady, but lower qualities are dull and weak in price, with pressure to clean up. Rye straw is quiet with no change in the market.

Hay, prime, large bales .... 14 00@15 00
" " small " .... 13 00@13 50
Hay, No. 1, ℔ ton .... 11 00@12 00
" " 2 " .... 10 00@11 00
" " 3 " .... 7 00@ 8 00
" fine choice .... 8 00@ 9 00
" rejected, per ton .... 6 00@ 7 00
" clover mixed, ℔ ton .... 8 00@10 00
" clover, ℔ ton .... 7 00@
" swale, ℔ ton .... 8 00@ 8 50
Straw prime rye .... 7 00@ 8 00
Straw, oat per ton .... 6 00@ 6 50
Straw tangled rye .... 6 50@

Flour and Grain.

Flour.—The market quoted steady.
Spring patents, 4 50@5 25
Spring, clear and straight, $3 25@4 60
Winter patents, $3 90@4 50
Winter, clear and straight, $3 40@4 15

Oat Meal.—Quoted quiet, $3 70@4 10 ℔ bbl for ground and rolled, and $4 10@4 30 for cut

Corn Meal.—The market is quiet at 76@78c ℔ bag, and $1 80@1 85 ℔ bbl; granulated, $2 30@2 45 ℔ bbl; bolted $2 30@2 45.

Graham Flour.—Trade continues quiet, with the market quoted at $3 00@3 55 ℔ bbl.

Rye Flour.—The market is quoted at $2 95@3 35 ℔ bbl.

Corn.—Demand is quiet with market steady.
No 2 yellow, spot, 38½c.
Steamer yellow, spot, 38¼c.
Steamer and No 3 corn, 37¾c.
No. 2 yellow 38½c.
No. 3 yellow 38¼c.

Oats.—Quiet but steady
Clipped, fancy, spot, 35c.
No. 2 clipped, white 33@33½c.
No. 3 clipped, white 32½@33c.
Lower grades, spot, 31½@32c.
Clipped, to ship, 34@34½c.
Clipped white, old, 31¾@32½c.
New, 30@30¾c.

Millfeed.—The market is firm, with prices steady to ship.
Middlings, sacked, $15.00@$17 50
Bran, spring, $13 00@13 75
Bran, winter, $14 00@14 25
Red Dog, 18 00@18 75
Mixed feed, $14 75@16 00.
Linseed meal, $26 00.
Cotton seed meal to ship, $21 50@

Malt.—The market is steady with trade ruling dull.
State grades, 6-rowed, 58@63c.
State, 2 rowed, 53c.
Western grades, 53@60c.

Barley—Quiet demand, with prices nominal at 50@58c. for No. 2 6 rowed State, and 42@45c for No. 2 2-rowed State.

Fresh and Shell Fish.

The market continues quiet, with prices lower. Oysters in light demand. Lobsters very scarce, with clams steady. Market cod, per lb, 2@2½c; large, 3½@4c; steak 5½@6c; haddock, 2½@3c halibut white, 14@15c; gray, 11@12c; East salmon, 27@28c; Ore do, 17@18c; bluefish, 7@8c; cusk, 2@2½c; steak, 3@3½c; hake, 2½@3c, small, 2@2½c; pollock, 1½@2c; steak, 2½@3c; fresh mackerel, each 20@21c for large, and 4½@5 for small butterfish, 11@12c; scup, 4@5c; swordfish 14@15c; oysters, Norfolk standards, per gal, $1; Prov. River, $1.25; Stamfords, fresh opened selects, $1.25; shell, per bbl, 6.50; ℔ bu. $1.75; Blue points, per bbl $7,25; per bush $2.50; lobsters, live, per lb, 14c; boiled, 16c; clams per gal, 50c.

Foreign Butter and Cheese Market.

Cable advices of this date to George A. Cochrane from the principal markets of Great Britain give butter markets as fairly active and slightly higher in finest. The weather continues very warm and arrivals are more or less affected. Cold storage goods are making good clearances. Finest Danish sells at 21c and 21 1-4c. Some very fine fresh landed Canadians in boxes has sold at 20c and 20 1-2c, and in tubs at 19 and 19 1-2c. Medium grades continue dull and purely nominal in value. There is a good demand for ladies and imitations at 14c and 15c.

Cheese markets more steady but far from active. Buyers indifferent and only purchase for immediate wants. Finest American and Canadian offering at 8c and 8 1-2c, colored commanding a premium of 1-8c to 1-4c over white.

The Wool Market.

Reported by WENDELL P. YERRINTON, 6 Leather Sq., Boston.

There is little change to note in the conditions of the market, and no new demand for wool. While there is no change to note in prices as far as quotations are concerned, there is not quite the activity in the market that there was a short time ago and buyers have the advantage for the time being.

⅜....Unwashed fleece .... 21 to 23c
¼.... " " .... 20 to 21c
Coarse " " .... 19 to 20c
Fine " " .... 16 to 18c

The Apple Crop.

The Boston Chamber of Commerce gives the following as the present indications regarding the apple crop:

United States—New England States, about one-half an average crop, while the same applies to New York, with quality mostly inferior. Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania and Kentucky, about one-third of a crop. Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Illinois and Indiana, considerably less than last year. Michigan, California, Colorado and Oregon many more than last year.

Great Britain—Considerably heavier than last year, the bulk of which will consist of late varieties.

France and Belgium—Fair crop of late varieties.

Spain and Portugal—Early varieties rather light, with later varieties heavier.

Holland and Germany—Will not have a large crop, as failings of late varieties have been considerable, more especially in Germany, while Holland will be heavier in early varieties.

Nova Scotia—A fair crop, and by some it is estimated that over 200,000 barrels will be shipped.

Ontario—East of Toronto not so heavy as last year, while west of Toronto there will be many times more than last year.

The prospects are that the fall varieties will not be required in Great Britain, except in very moderate quantities, as their apples and those from the continent will almost answer requirement until our winter apples are ready for shipment.

A good foot largely increases the value of a horse beyond what he would be worth with a poor foot. Growing colts should have their hoofs examined occasionally. Pare down the heels where needed and trim and rasp off the ragged outer edges of the hoofs. In a large measure the colt's hoofs can be fashioned to be about what they should be when the colt has become a mature horse. A round, plump foot is best for a horse in all respects; and by attention when young, what would otherwise become a flat, sprawling foot, may be made to grow into a foot of at least a respectable appearance.—Dr. Galen Wilson.

The eye is the best index to the animal's feelings. The ears are very expressive, but they do not reveal so plainly the emotions that are dominating him as the eye does. Therefore study the eye with its varying expressions, and when you can read their meaning you hold the key to one of the chief secrets of successful horse training. The horse should be convinced that resistance is useless; but do not be impatient or harsh; remember that success is the reward of unwearied patience. If you fail at first, keep trying until you succeed. Do not be discouraged if you do not seem to make much progress; your task may take weeks or even months, but if you persevere you will triumph.—Colman's Rural World.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of CHARLES WILLIAM PHINNEY, late of Somerville, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Harmon S. Trueman of Somerville, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the sixth day of September A. D. 1898, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN, a newspaper published in Boston, the last publication to be one day at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifteenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

W. E. ROGERS, Asst., Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of JOHN W. DAY, late of Somerville, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Nellie M. Day, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the sixth day of September, A. D. 1898, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN, a newspaper published in Boston, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eleventh day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred, and ninety-eight.

W. E. ROGERS, Asst., Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of CARRIE L. JACKMAN, late of Holliston, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to John M. Batchelder, of Holliston, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the sixth day of September, A D. 1898, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN, a newspaper published in Boston the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

W. E. ROGERS, Asst, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of SARAH B. MELLEN, late of Holliston, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to John M. Batchelder of Holliston in said County, or to some other suitable person.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the sixth day of September, A.D. 1898, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN, a newspaper published in Boston, the last publication to be one day at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety eight.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of ELLEN F. RAND, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Charles E. Cooper of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the sixth day of September A. D. 1898, at nine o'clock in the forenoon to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN, a newspaper published in Boston, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the trusts under the will of SARAH A. PATCH, late of Wakefield, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court by Arthur G. Walton of Wakefield, in the County of Middlesex, praying to be appointed trustee under the will of said deceased which has been proven in said Court.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the sixth day of September, A.D. 1898, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN, a newspaper published in Boston, the last publication to be one day at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

W. E. ROGERS, Asst. Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To HOWARD S. DAVIS, formerly of Acton, in said County, now residing without this Commonwealth, minor. Greeting:

WHEREAS, Wilbur Grove Davis, of said Acton, has presented to said Court his petition praying that he or some other suitable person may be appointed your guardian.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex on the sixth day of September, A. D. 1898, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to nominate some person as such guardian. And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN, a newspaper printed at Boston, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of August, in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-eight.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of LOUISA J. GERSTLAUER, late of North Reading, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate by Caroline H. Redonnet, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the sixth day of September A. D. 1898, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN, a newspaper published in Boston, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifteenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

W. E. ROGERS, Asst Register.

THE FIRST BABY.

My old schoolfellow, Mary Thornley, had been married nearly two years when I made my first call on her in her capacity of a mother.

"Did you ever see such a darling?" she exclaimed, tossing the infant up and down in her arms. "There, baby, that's ma's old friend, Jane. He knows you already, I declare," said the delighted parent, as it smiled at a bright ring which I held up to it. "You never saw such a quick child. He follows me with his eyes all about the room. Notice what pretty little feet he has, the darling footsy-tootsies:" and taking both feet in one hand, the mother fondly kissed them.

"It certainly is very pretty," said I, trying to be polite, though I could not perceive that the infant was more beautiful than a dozen others I had seen. "It has your eyes exactly, Mary."

"Yes, and da-da's mouth and chin," said my friend, apostrophizing the child, "hasn't it, precious?" And she almost smothered it with kisses.

As I walked slowly homeward, I said to myself, "I wonder if, when I marry, I shall ever be so foolish. Mary used to be a sensible girl."

In a fortnight afterwards I called on my friend again.

"How baby grows," she said; "don't you see it? I never knew a child grow so fast. Grandma says it's the healthiest child she ever knew."

To me it seemed that the babe had not grown an inch; and, to avoid the contradiction, I changed the theme. But in a moment the doting mother was back to her infant again.

"I do believe it's beginning to cut its teeth," she said, putting her finger into the little one's mouth. "Just feel how hard the gum is there. Surely that's a tooth coming through. Grandmother will be here today and I'll ask her if it isn't so."

I laughed as I replied, "I am entirely ignorant of such matters; but your child really seems a very fine one."

"Oh, yes, everybody says that. Pretty, pretty dear!" And she tossed it up and down till I thought the child would have been shaken to pieces; but the little creature seemed to like the process very much. "Is it crowing at its mother? It's laughing, is it? Tiny, niny, little dear. What a sweet precious it is!" And she finished by almost devouring it with kisses.

When I next called the baby was still further advanced.

"Only think," said my friend, when I had made my way to the nursery, where she now kept herself from morning till night, "baby begins to eat. I gave it a piece of meat today—a bit of real broiled beefsteak."

"What!" said I, in my ignorance, for this did look wonderful, "the child eating beefsteak already?"

"Oh," laughed my friend, seeing my mistake, "what a sad dunce you are, Jane! But wait till you have babies of your own. She says you eat beefsteak, darling," added the proud mother, addressing the infant, "when you only suck the juice. You don't want to choke yourself, do you, baby? Eat a beefsteak! It's funny, baby, isn't it?" And again she laughed—laughing all the more because the child sympathetically crowed in return.

It was not many weeks before the long-expected teeth really appeared.

"Jane, Jane, baby has three teeth!" triumphantly cried the mother, as I entered the nursery. "Three teeth, and he's only nine months old! Did you ever hear of the like?"

I confessed that I had not. The whole thing, in fact, was out of my range of knowledge. I knew all about Dante in the original, and a dozen other fine lady accomplishments; but nothing about babies teething.

"Just look at the little pearls!" exclaimed my friend as she opened the child's mouth. "Are they not beautiful? You never saw anything so pretty—confess that you never did. Precious darling," continued the mother, rapturously hugging and kissing the child, "it is worth its weight in gold!"

But the crowning miracle of all was when "baby" began to walk. Its learning to creep had been duly heralded to me. So also had its being able to stand alone; though this meant, I found, standing with the support of a chair. But when it really walked alone, the important fact wrs announced to me in a note, for my good friend could not wait till I called.

"Stand there," she said to me, in an exulting voice. "No, stoop, I mean; how can you be so stupid?"

And, as I obeyed, she took her station about a yard off, holding the little one by either arm. "Now, see him," she cried, as he toddled towards me, and finally succeeded in gaining my arms, though once or twice I fancied he would fall, a contingency from which he was protected, however, by his mother holding her hands on either side of him, an inch or two off. "There, did you ever see anything so extraordinary? He's not a year old, either."

By this time I began to be considerably interested in "baby" myself. He had learned to know me, and would begin to crow whenever I entered the nursery; and I was, therefore, almost as delighted as my friend, when, for the first time, he pronounced my name. "Djane," he said, "Djane!"

His mother almost devoured him with kisses in return for this wonderful triumph of the vocal organs; and when she had finished, I, in turn, smothered him with caresses.

I never after that smiled, even to myself, at the extravagance of my friend's affection for her baby; the little love had twined himself around my own heart-strings. How could I?

And now that I am a mother myself, I feel less inclination still to laugh, as others may do, over that mystery of mysteries—a mother's love for her baby.

Sweetheart's Surprise.

It wouldn't have happened if Sweetheart hadn't been, of all the little women, the very most inquisitive. So mamma said, and mamma knew.

Sweetheart was continually introducing her small, blunt nose into everything—into mamma's cologne bottles and Ann Mary's cranberry pies, and even into Crested Ned's cage to investigate his seed cup. There were so many, many things in Sweetheart's world to examine and look into and to smell of. It kept her very busy and got her into all sorts of scrapes; but the very funniest and really the most serious, too, happened one day down at the beach. They were all "clamming." Quite a pile of the big, ugly fellows lay near Sweetheart when she sat down to rest.

"I wish I knew what the rest of him was like," she thought, as a long, black neck issued inquiringly from one of the shells; "I'm going to peek in and see. I shouldn't be s'prised if he was homely all over."

She leaned over and peered down at the slippery shell. Of course the clam drew in his head quickly, but he left his front door wide open. In went Sweetheart's nose, with her two bright, inquisitive eyes just behind, when—snap! the front door shut on the poor little nose. It was dreadful; but afterward, when the front door had opened again, and the poor little nose had been anointed with vaseline and cuddled comfortably, how Sweetheart laughed at the funny photograph papa drew of her with a big clam on her nose!

"I guess I won't be 'quis'tive any more, though," she said.

A Suggestion.

A mother who could hear in the next room every morning her small son of nine talking to himself as he spelled out the words and added the figures, crosswise, up and down, and in every possible way, of a large calendar which hung directly in front of his bed, bethought herself of furnishing him better occupation.

She took down the calendar and put up in its place a good print of Raphael's "Madonna,"—this with no word to him of the change.

The next morning the little one's voice was stilled, but a noiseless peep into the room showed his eyes glued rapturously to the picture, while about his lips the hint of a smile betrayed that his absorbing interest was a satisfactory and pleased one.

Since then, at intervals, his morning picture is changed, not too frequently, for a child demands reiteration, until the boy has become a small connoisseur in famous paintings, and his occasional short visits to an art gallery are a great delight to him because of his matin studies. The first ten minutes of a child's day are a most valuable receptive period. The young brain is refreshed by sleep, unexcited by any of the day's occupations, eager for impressions, and peculiarly responsive to their influence. —Household.

The 'E flat' Horn at Santiago.

At the battle of Santiago, when the army moved forward in the charge—you probably have all read the account of it in the newspapers, how the man who played the E flat horn in the band left his place in the band and rushed forward with the soldiers in the attacking column. Now you know the band's place is in the rear. They have no gun or sword, they cannot fight, and their position is in the rear of the column, out of danger. But this man unmindful of everything, broke away and went far up the hill with the charge, carrying his horn over his shoulder, slung with a strap. For a time he went along unobserved, until one of the officers happened to see him. And he said to him, "What are you doing here? You can't do anything; you can't fight; you haven't any gun or sword. This is no place for you. Get down behind that rock." The soldier fell back for a minute half dazed, and feeling the pull of the strap on his shoulder replied, "I can't do anything, I can't fight." And so he got down behind a rock. But almost instantly he raised his horn and began to play that grand old air, "The Star Spangled Banner." They heard him down in the valley, and immediately the band took it up, and in the midst of those inspiring strains the army charged to victory. I would rather have heard that soldier, playing "The Star Spangled Banner" behind the rocks at Santiago, than to hear the finest and most perfect music that Theodore Thomas ever produced, which had no soul in it, though much of Thomas's music has.—Col. R. W. Conwell.

THE HOME CORNER.

FREE PATTERN.

By special arrangements with the BAZAR GLOVE-FITTING PATTERN CO., we are able to supply our readers with the *Bazar Glove Fitting Patterns* at very low cost. It is acknowledged by every one that these patterns are the simplest, most economical and most reliable patterns published. Full directions accompany each pattern, and our lady readers have been invariably pleased with them in the past. The coupon below must accompany each order, otherwise the pattern will cost the full price.

MASS. PLOUGHMAN COUPON.

Cut this out, fill in your name, address, number and size of pattern desired, and mail it to

THE HOME CORNER, MASS. PLOUGHMAN, BOSTON, MASS.

Name .....

Address .....

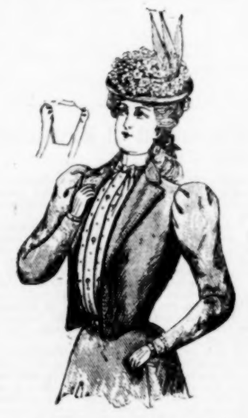
No. of Pattern .....

Size .....

Enclose ten cents to pay expenses.

No. 7440—Boy's Blouse.

For ordinary wear in country or city no garment is so satisfactory as a blouse of this kind. It may be worn with kilt skirts or knee trousers or form the upper part of a "Brownie" overall suit. Striped outing flannel is the material here illustrated, the bow tie of blue checked silk giving a becoming finish at the neck. The simple shaping is by shoulder or under-arm seams which join fronts and back together, bands being stitched on to strengthen the shoulder seams. A box plait is formed at the edge of the left front, through which button-holes are worked to effect the closing in the centre. A narrow hem or facing finishes the lower edge, through which tapes or elastic is run to hold the fullness in position at the waist, while the droop is arranged in regular sailor blouse style. A useful pocket with pointed overlap is stitched to position, on the left front. A turn-over collar, the pointed ends flaring apart over the box plait. Regulation shirt sleeves gathered top and bottom are finished with straight cuffs at the wrists. Blouses in this style are made of serge, flannel, cheviot, pique, duck, linen, Galatea gingham, jean, cambric and lawn and simply stitched on the free edges. To make this blouse for a boy of eight years old will require two and one-half yards of material 30 inches wide. The pattern, 7440, is cut in sizes for boys of 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years of age. With coupon, ten cents.



No 7437—Misses' Eton Jacket.

Steel grey cheviot simply finished with machine stitched edges made this natty Eton Jacket that matched the skirt and was worn over a shirt waist of blue chambray with polka dots of white. The simple shaping is by shoulder and under-arm seams, the fronts being deeply faced with the material and stiffly interlined with tailor canvas to form the smart lapels. The coat collar meets the lapels in uneven notches, the edges being all finished with machine stitching. The stylish two-seamed coat sleeves have the fullness at the top laid in shallow plaits, the wrists being simply interlined and stitched to simulate round cuffs. Attention to pressing all seams and free edges ensures success in making a garment of this kind. The pressing should be done with a hot iron on the wrong side, a damp cloth being laid between the iron and the material. Jackets in this style are made in pique, duck and heavy linen, to be followed later on by those of serge, cheviot, tweed, bunting and other plain wool suitings. Braid can be used in place of the stitching on the edges and some jackets show many rows of braid in various widths around the lower edge. To make this jacket for a miss of 14 years will require 1 3-4 yards of material 44 inches wide. The pattern, 7437, is cut in sizes for misses of 12, 14 and 16 years of age. With coupon, 10 cents.

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Stains are more readily removed before washing; indeed some cannot be removed at all after being in hot soapy water, says Table Talk. For this reason the clothes should be carefully looked over when they are sorted. To facilitate the prompt removal of stains there should be kept on hand a number of bottles containing a solution of oxalic acid, muriatic acid and salts of sorrel, Javelle water, turpentine, benzine and alcohol. As the first four are powerful and extremely poisonous they should be carefully labeled and kept out of the reach of children or careless maids. Powdered chalk, flour, starch, buttermilk, molasses and other domestic commodities are usually in the storeroom. Muriatic acid may be had from the druggist and four ounces will be sufficient to last for a long time; it should be kept tightly stoppered and should be labeled as poisonous. Five cents' worth of oxalic acid, procurable at any drug store, may be put into a four-ounce bottle, the bottle filled with water and shaken frequently for a couple of days. If any crystals remain undissolved the bottle may be refilled when emptied, the first quantity of the acid being sufficient for the second solution. For Javelle water put into a large granite saucepan one pound of washing soda and one quart of boiling water and stir until the soda is dissolved; add one-quarter of a pound of chloride of lime, stir again until dissolved then cover with an old plate until cold. Strain the clear liquid through cheese cloth, bottle and stopper tightly. The thick sediment may be diluted with cold water and used for cleaning the sink.

The stains to be met with on table linen are usually due to coffee, tea, fruits or wine. Where claret or other wine appears regularly on the dinner table the family and maid should be taught to cover the stain at once with a small spoonful of salt; this will remove the worst part and the remainder may be taken out by placing the stained portion over a bowl and pouring boiling water through it. A similar application of water will remove coffee, tea and most fruit stains. If repeated applications are but partially successful put a few spoonfuls of Javelle water in a bowl and dip the stained part of the cloth in it. Turn and press with a spoon, then rinse several times in clear cold water. Obstinate fruit stains have also been removed by rubbing with a little whisky or camphor.

To remove rust stains from linen wet and soap thoroughly. Over a hot iron lay a wet cloth folded several times then the soaped cloth or garment. When steaming hot dip the finger in the oxalic solution and rub on the spot which will quickly disappear. Rinse well at once.

Ink spots may be removed from linen by rubbing in while wet a little powdered tartaric acid, then rinsing. Another method is to dip the stained part in melted tallow then wash out the grease and the ink will come with it.

Mildewed articles should be wet in soap suds and spread on the grass in the sun; the spots should be covered with a mixture of soft soap and powdered chalk in equal parts. One day's sun on this mixture will usually remove the stains; if not the article should be kept in suds over night and the process repeated until successful. Buttermilk used in the same way is often effectual.

Blood-stained garments should be soaked in cold water to which a little ammonia is added. Where this cannot be done a thick paste of starch and cold water should be laid on and left until dry then brushed off, repeating the process where necessary.

Molasses well rubbed in or a soaking in sweet milk will usually remove grass stains; alcohol is also good.

Scorch stains may be taken out by dipping in warm water, then in lemon juice, covering with salt and exposing it to the sun's rays. A dipping in soap suds followed by bleaching is also effectual. Turpentine will remove paint spots from coarse or strong fabrics, but for fine materials benzine or naphtha is better. If a spot on linen resists acids it should be moistened with water and held over the smoke of a sulphur match, then well rinsed.

Stains left by machine oil and grease spots can be removed by rubbing the spots with a cloth wet with ammonia, then washing with soap and cold water.

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To fasten rugs securely make at proper distances on the wrong side small thread loops reaching just to the edge of the rug. There are slender, flat-headed tacks that will not injure the finest carpet, but are sufficiently strong with the loops to hold rugs in place. The tacks are not to be driven their full length, and readily removed when a change of position is required. The rugs can at any time be lifted and shaken, says the National Stockman.

A large drugget can be attached to a floor in a similar manner, using small rings in place of loops. Sew them on the wrong side near the edge at such a distance that when laid rings and tacks will be invisible.

In the house furnishing departments of city stores hollow glass rolling pins are sold, to be filled with ice water and used in making pastry. We may not be able to command glass rolling pins, but we have something which will do equally good work; a large, old-fashfashioned, long-necked bottle.

The idea suggested itself to me when I was rolling pie crust, shortened with suet, for mince and pumpkin pies. Suet hardens very quickly but can be used for anything that is eaten warm. In this case the bottle can be filled with hot water and worked like a charm. In the absence of ice water in summer it can be filled with the coldest water obtainable, and changed as necessary.

Suet when properly rendered is as sweet as butter and preferable to butter for cooking food to be eaten hot, as anything fried in butter turns dark. Cut the suet in small pieces, cover with cold water and let stand twenty-four hours, changing the water once and using a little salt in the first water if it is in the least bloody.

Drain well and put into an iron kettle with a smooth bottom, adding a teacupful of milk to every two pounds of suet. Cook very slowly until the fat is clear and light brown, all sound of cooking has ceased and the pieces settle. Loosen from the bottom occasionally to prevent scorching but avoid much stirring. Remove from the fire and when partly cold pour into molds. Press the pieces through double cheesecloth; the resulting fat is good for many household uses.

Possibly this suet will not keep as long as that obtained in the usual way. I only order a few pounds from the market at a time, preferring that it be fresh.

. . . . . .

The time for preparing the spiced vinegars which add so much to the cook's success in making soups, sauces or salads, is at hand and a little time and forethought now will save many steps, and more thought, during the rest of the year, says the Ohio Farmer.

Many a cook will serve mint sauce in the season when she can command the growing mint, yet never think of preparing a mint vinegar which makes it possible to serve her favorite sauce any season and with almost no trouble at all. To prepare the vinegar wash the leaves, shake them dry, and put into a large-mouthed bottle. Fill the bottle with good cider vinegar and at the end of a month strain off the vinegar and seal it up in small bottles. For nasturtium vinegar proceed in exactly the same way, merely substituting the blossom and green seeds of the nasturtium for the mint leaves.

A spiced vinegar may be made by dissolving two pounds of sugar in a gallon of vinegar and then dropping in some little muslin bags containing an ounce each of various spices. What kind of spices, depends largely on the taste of the one who prepares the vinegar. All spice, cloves, pepper, mace, mustard and celery are commonly used. This is fit for use in a short time, but is more spicy after standing a few weeks.

These are all good, but the vinegar of all vinegars is the Tarragon vinegar. Nothing else can give the stamp of perfect completeness to either soup, sauce or salad that is obtained by a few drops of this. Just as the blossoms are coming open, gather the stalks and twist them till the leaves are well bruised. Put about six good handfuls into a gallon of vinegar, cork tightly and let stand for two months.

While these are all used in the way indicated, they are also fine when used on cold meats in the same way in which ordinary vinegar is used. Only one trouble follows their use in the latter way—the family will object to using plain vinegar after using these.

A delightful aromatic vinegar to use in a bath, or as a medicinal vinegar, is made as follows: Get a gallon of good strong vinegar and add to it an ounce each of rosemary, wormwood, lavender, sage, rue and mint. Have it in a stone crock—never in metal—and keep near the fire for four days. Strain, and add an ounce of powdered camphor gum. Bottle and keep tightly corked. If about to be exposed to infection in any way by caring for those who have contagious diseases, wash the face, neck and hands with vinegar, slightly diluting it if it seems too strong. When using it as a bath, or for bathing the head, when aching, use a good tablespoonful in a quart of water.

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Few housekeepers realize the value of a screen of blossoms or leafy plants to conceal by its presence the unsightly garbage pail, the necessary ashbarrel and the scrubbing pails and cloths which it is desirable to keep outside the kitchen door, says the N. Y. Tribune. Theoretically, the pail which holds garbage or the waste of the kitchen should be emptied and rinsed out daily, and scrupulously scalded out at least twice a week with soda dissolved in water It should then be disinfected by drying it in the strong sunshine. The garbage can should be one of galvanized metal, and of moderate size, so that it can be easily washed when empty. The cover should be a loose-fitting one, so that it will not be forgotten or left off by the hurried and not overcareful garbage collectors. About one household in a hundred takes care to avoid the presence of flies and the germs of disease which the uncared for garbage pail brings.

Not only the garbage, but the scrubbing pails and the cloths for cleaning should be carefully washed out whenever they are used, and disinfected in summer by drying them in the "broiling hot" sun. In summer these pails and cloths should be kept in the open air if possible. A screen of sweet peas, rose vines, Madeira vines or simple climbers of any sort is ornamental and better than anything else for covering a trellis behind which these necessary adjuncts of housekeeping can be kept.

It sometimes happens that an extraordinary influx of flies appears in the house. The young housekeeper is not likely to think of these disagreeable but useful insects as nature's scavengers, or look about her house and premises for a reason for their presence. She is more likely to attribute the visitation to the season, or to anything but a "plague-spot" in or near her own house. The older housekeeper, who is likly to look for the cause near home, too often finds that the flies have been attracted by a neglected garbage pail or a cluster of foul old scrubbing cloths, or something that requires the presence of flies to rid the atmosphere of its impurities.

It is almost unnecessary to say that the kitchen wastes, even if kept in a covered pail, should be in the open air, in a shaded, cool place, and in summer should be carried away daily. When the men who do this work neglect their duty, a visitation of flies is usually the first thing that reminds the housekeeper of the neglect.

The best way to do in the country, when the work has been neglected and the garbage has begun to attract flies, is to have it buried. Put it deep in the ground, after first pouring over it a solution of equal parts of common washing soda and lime. Old leather or debris of any kind that needs to be destroyed can be buried in this way, with a little lime and soda, and after twelve months will become dissolved. It makes a valuable fertilzer mixed with about one-twelfth its bulk of earth. Earth is one of the most valuable of all disinfectants. When decaying meat or any kitchen refuse threatens to become a source of annoyance it is best to bury it, using lime and soda in the proportion of a handful of soda, dissolved in a little water, for every pailful of garbage.

Any refuse except metal that cannot be reduced to ashes by a bonfire can be disposed of in this way. Old tin cans are about as troublesome as any kitchen waste, because they cumber the surface of the ground. A limited number may be painted a good neutral color and serve as flower pots. The quart size is just big enough to slip inside an ordinary jardiniere. Such jardinieres or flower pots may be found in dull greens, browns and other neutral-colored potteries at as low as fifteen or twenty cents each. A group of these jardinieres make a much more sightly window than common clay flower pots. Plants thrive better in a tin can set in pottery than in the clay flower pot. This ornamental outside pot, dignified by the name of jardiniere, also takes the place of a saucer and catches the water which drips from the perforations in the bottom of the can, insuring perfect drainage. The greater part of refuse cans, however, must be sent away as useless, for only a limited number will be needed to hold flowers. Do not use old cans to hold things or for any species of cooking. Used for such purposes, they are a menace to health.

. . . . . .

Below will be found recipes for cooking vegetables now in market, says Vick's Magazine. These have all been used by experts and found excellent:

Corn Boiled on the Cob.—To retain its sweetness corn should be cooked as soon as possible after picking. If necessary to keep over night spread it out singly on the cellar floor, as quickly as received. Do not open or tear the husk till ready to boil. Remove the husks and every thread of silk. Have a kettle of boiling water ready, add salt, then put in the corn and cook ten minutes after water begins to boil.

Corn Soup.—Three ears of corn, remove from the cob, and boil cobs in three pints of soup stock very slowly one-half hour. Take out cobs, put in the corn, and boil twenty minutes, then rub the corn through the sieve, add salt and pepper to taste. Boil again and stir into the soup a tablespoonful of flour and butter mixed. When it thickens add one cupful of boiling milk. Let this mixture come to a boil, add one beaten egg and serve.

Green Corn Fritters.—Cut the corn from three good sized ears and chop it slightly. Add one well beaten egg, half cup of milk, one tablespoonful of sugar, half teaspoonful of pepper; add flour enough to make a thin batter. Put one teaspoonful of baking powder in the flour; fry to a golden brown in boiling fat.

Green Corn Pudding.—Two dozen ears of corn; one quart of milk; four eggs; one tablespoonful salt; two teaspoonfuls of sugar; one teaspoonful flour. Grate the corn, add milk, eggs, salt and sugar. If the corn is young, add one or two tablespoonfuls of flour. Bake in a greased pan two hours, and if quantity is greatly increased, three hours. Bake moderately.

String Beans.—After stringing the beans, cut each one into about three pieces. Put them into a kettle of boiling water, add a piece of butter, and when partly done, add one teaspoonful of salt. Boil thirty-five minutes. Drain, add to each quart two ounces of butter, dust over them a tablespoonful of flour, add a gill of cream or milk, bring to boiling point, add salt and pepper and serve. The first butter softens the beans while they are boiling.

Lima Beans a la Poulette.—Pint of young beans, yolk of two eggs, tablespoonful of butter, dash of pepper, two tablespoonfuls flour, level; half pint of milk, half teaspoonful salt, half teaspoonful onion juice. Beans should be covered with boiling water, add speck of soda and boil thirty minutes. Drain, put butter in sauce pan, after it is melted add the flour, mix; add the milk, stir till boiling, then add salt, pepper and onion juice. Take from fire, add yolks of eggs, beaten. Dish the beans, pour over the sauce and serve hot.

Cucumber Salad Cups.—Select medium sized cucumbers, pare carefully and cut off the two ends, cut them in halves lengthwise, take out the seeds and put the cucumbers into ice water for two hours. When ready for use wipe the cucumbers dry, set them on a bed of lettuce leaves, asparagus leaves, cress, parsley or any pretty garniture, and fill the shells with lobster, salmon or shrimp salad, asparagus, potato or vegetable salad; mix with mayonnaise before stuffing and put more on top afterwards.

. . . . . .

Kidney Stew.—For a kidney stew, split the kidneys into halves and trim off all the sinews and fat inside. Cut them into small pieces; put in a stew-pan and cover with cold water; stand over a moderate fire and bring almost to boiling point. Drain this off, cover again with cold water and heat again. Do this three times. Put one tablespoonful of butter into a frying-pan and stir until a nice brown; then add one tablespoonful of flour and half a pint of stock or boiling water. Stir constantly with a wooden spoon until it boils. Add one tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce, one tablespoonful of mushroom ketchup, a teaspoonful of kitchen bouquet, salt and pepper, and the kidney. Stir again until the kidney is thoroughly heated; take from the fire and serve immediately.—Mrs. Rorer in the Ladies' Home Journal.

OUR HOMES.

THE PRICE WE PAY.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Freedom ever was dearly bought,
By gold and silver and lives of men;
In travail of soul her gifts are sought,
In perilous marches by moor and fen,
By the desolate reaches of lonely years,
By the slow, salt droppings of widow's tears.

Ever for freedom the price is great,
And paid must be the utmost coin,
When serves at her altars, serves the state
With best of heart and ache of loin,
Nay, and all need, to make men free
Are men bond-slaves for liberty.

Yet who would hold his dearest back,
And who would count his loss but gain,
When, conquering, white on her inward track,
Soars freedom comes, to break the chain,
To light earth's darkness, to light earth's gloom,
To make earth's desert places bloom.

In cold and nakedness and thirst,
In heat and fever and mounds and strife,
We bid her foeman do their worst,
For freedom is heaven, freedom, life,
Whatever the price, that price we'll pay,
And God be thanked for the dawn of day.
—The Interior.

ANTHONY BLIGHT.

There was a bench—it fell down, through being rotted away, last year—that I frequented so long as it would sustain me; especially on the days in spring, when the wind was in the east but the sun shone in vernal luster. Behind rose a wood; in front the ground fell away as a grassy slope to the road. It commanded an incomparatively lovely view of a winding valley between folding wooded hill; and in the foreground was the old church, with its gray tower and pinnacles, and Scotch firs, a century and a half old, clustered in the churchyard.

The lapping of the woods cut off the cold winds from north and east. And not I alone loved this nook. The bees, the butterflies, the busy ants—all were attracted to it, and came there when debarred from exercising themselves elsewhere.

On a day in early spring, when the strawberry flowers were in full blaze, and the gorse bushes about my seat exhaled their spicy sweetness in the sun, I sat on my bench reading a book. It was in Spanish, and, not being a master in that tongue, I had my dictionary on the bench beside me; and every now and then, when I came upon a particularly hard word, or became entangled in a specially obscure passage, I had recourse to my dictionary. Now, I had been struggling at a sentence for some while, and this prevented me from observing particularly a man who was in the road. But, presently, when I had finally struck light out of the Spanish darkness, I put my book down on my knees with a sigh of relief, and looked into the road.

Now I noticed the man, and observed his movements. He was standing looking at a corner of the churchyard where were no graves. It was a portion that had been newly taken in, some fifteen years ago—only a few square feet; but, as it was unconsecrated, or supposed to be so, the people did not like to be buried in it—or, to be more exact, to have their relatives laid in it.

There had, in fact, been a cottage on that spot which had fallen into ruins, and had been pulled down. Obviously it had encroached on the churchyard, and had no right to be where it was; so the inclosing wall of the graveyard was carried round this site. But, so far, no dead occupied it.

The man, after studying this spot, went up the church path; and I observed him groping among the gravestones, reading several inscriptions.

This went on for some time. He appeared to be looking for some particular grave and unable to find it. He was quite a stranger; and I laid aside my book and descended from my nook, passed into the highway and ascended the steps into the churchyard.

The man was well dressed. He seemed not what we should call a gentleman, but a man above the lowest class, with a bronzed face, moustache and whiskers grizzled; and he seemed well built and broad-shouldered.

I approached him, when he noticed me and touched his hat.

"I beg your pardon," said I. "Are you in quest of a particular grave? If so, maybe I can assist you."

"No," he answered, "thank you, sir. None especially, for they all interest me."

"There are no very remarkable inscriptions," I said, "nor any tombstones of any great antiquity."

"Oh, I don't make no odds of the very old ones," said he, "so long as they be about thirty years ago, and so on, to read."

Seeing me look surprised and perplexed, he added, in explanation: "You see, sir, I was born and bred in this place, and I have been away from it thirty years, so I wanted to see who was living."

"Oh, I have not been here so long—only fourteen; so I fear I cannot help you as much as I should wish."

"There was a cottage down yonder," said he, with an indication toward the newly inclosed portion. "The Goodmans lived in it."

"Ah, but that has been ruinous and pulled down. I heard they had scarlet fever, and it swept them off. After that it was thought best to take the house down."

"Swept off! They were fair children; wonderful fresh faces, and light hair, thick and fine as floss silk." He spoke more to himself than to me. "So—swept off!" after a pause. "Have they a tombstone?"

"No, I do not think so. It was before my time; and they were very poor folk—the man only a laborer in Kerslake farm. And I really believe they had no relatives in the place—at all events, none who could afford a tombstone."

"Swept away!" mused the stranger. "Ah, time makes changes."

"Not many in this village. Except for the cottage being gone, little has changed, I fancy."

"The trees have grown that I left as plantations no higher than my knee; the hills are the same, the church is the same—"

"Not quite; it has been restored."

"Ah! restored? Just so. I have not been inside, I don't think I should like to see it—restored. I liked it as it was when I was a boy. But the rooks are the same, cawing and building and wheeling and fighting; and the furze is the same—we had none of that in Australia."

You have been there?"

"Thirty years. Will you excuse me? I see some of the yellow furze there flowering. I should like to smell of it again"—an old west country expression escaped him, but he had lost the dialect. "I haven't smelt the honey of yellow furze since I was a boy—not for thirty years, and now I am about forty-eight." He left me, and went deliberately to the very bench I had vacated, and there he sat himself down, looked around, snuffed the fragrant air, and presently returned.

"There's one of them brimstone butterflies dancin' about," said he. "We hadn't them in Australia. It's thirty years since I see'd one. Dear me, how time flies! And it don't seem pretty without a brimstone butterfly. That's just how one's old childish fancies lay hold on one. Out to Australia I don't believe I ever gave a thought to brimstone butterflies nor to yellow furze."

He had returned into the road, and I had gone to him.

"We hadn't any rooks out there," said he. "It is wonderful how the sight of that butterfly and the cawing of the rooks, and the smell of the furze makes me seem like a boy again. But—it's not so. All these go on just the same, and will be so when we're dead and gone; but as to the folk, there's where the change comes. There was a dame's school, old Betty Masters had it, and I went to it when I began to learn. She taught her scholars bravely."

"Dames' schools are things of the past," said I. "We have now a board school, and a first-class teacher."

"I dare say. But these old dames' schools—well, I've reason to speak well of 'em. I learned most I did learn of Betty Masters. Who is the gardener at Witheridge?

"Penrose."

"It used to be Waller. Where is he?"

"Gone before my time. His sons went into trade."

"And who at Ogbear?"

"Geake."

"That's a new name to me; it was Francis. By the way, do the Misses Warne keep a little shop, and sell oranges and lollipops?"

"No. They are both dead."

"What a pity! I should have liked to see them. Never and nowhere were better sweets than those they sold, and they were that liberal—you paid your penny, and they were not particular as to how many you had for it. Are they buried in this churchyard?"

"No; in that of the adjoining parish, whence their family came."

"There was Roger Hearn—he was an uncle of mine. Is he alive? Poor old fellow! I knew when he was bad with rheumatism, he used to say his prayers as he called it, and it was the Church Catechism, from 'What is your name?' and 'Who gave you this name!' down to 'Duty.' He never got further. I suppose he is dead? But his sons and daughters—my cousins?"

"He has been dead long ago, and where the Hearns are I do not know; they have left the place; the last was a daughter who was married. But work was short. The gardeners do not employ so many hands as of old, and so her husband and she left. Bless me! What were their names? Ah! I recall—Neale."

"You do not happen to know where they went?"

"No; but I can inquire."

"And now I will ask you about the young folk. There was a man down by the Quarry—they called him Long Kneeland—he had some remarkably handsome daughters, two—Patience and Rose; but wild things they were—my word! wild as hares."

"Rose went into a decline and died. Patience"—I hesitated.

"Where is Patience?"

"I really do not know. She did not turn out satisfactorily."

"There was a lad, a bit of a friend of mine, his name was Richard Westaway; poor chap, he had king's evil, and was crippled. Look there, sir, he was accustomed to go by the hill home after church. If you don't mind we will walk that way, and I will show you. In the wood through which he went—it was with sticks to stay him, he was such a cripple—well, he got tired of going up the rough road, and halfway was a crooked old tree, I believe it was an ash. It was divided near the root and bent, and Dick was wont to sit and rest there; it made you see a kind of a seat, and he called it his arm-chair. I've seen him there of a Sunday after church, wiping his white face, it did so stream with the exertion of going up the rugged road, and all on two sticks. But he was patient and cheerful. I never heard him murmur at his lot; he was contented, and said it was the Lord's will. Poor chap! poor chap!"—The stranger fell a-musing.

We were now ascending the steep way.

"I never knew Dick Westaway," said I, "he died before my time. But you have not yet told me your name."

"Mine!" He came out of his brown study. "Oh, every one knows me—Tony Blight. I was a pickle, a terrible pickle."

"Anthony Blight," repeated I, and shook my head. "No, I have not heard the name. There are no Blights here."

"Dash it!" exclaimed the stranger. "I meant that everyone did know me thirty years ago. No, I'm forgotten now. There is no one left whom I know; all are strangers. Is Brock still at the inn?"

"No; it has changed hands."

"Ha!" he exclaimed; "the ash tree is gone. It stood here. It has been cut down, I suppose. I see no ash here anywhere. Poor Dick! Gone, and his armchair gone, too!" He drew a long breath. "And where is Samuel Levermoor?"

"I can tell you about him. Poor fellow! He died last week. It was a sad story. He fell backward from a wagon and injured his spine. He lived a fortnight, but was half paralyzed, and died."

"Whom did he marry?"

"A woman from up country; her name was French."

"I did not know her. Sam was a curly-headed boy. Oh, he had such a head of curls! So he is gone too?"

"Yes. There is an old man here—Jonas Duck."

"Old Quack, Quack! Of course, I remember him. Let us go there. I shall love to talk over old times."

"Poor fellow! He has lost his wits and has become childish."

Tony Blight heaved a sigh.

"It seems as if no one remains. Yet I love the place. I love every hedge and every old tree. I don't care for the new plantations; and I love the hills, and the smell o' the furze, and the cawing of the rooks—all that. But there does not seem to be anyone left I know. All gone—all changed; all the old life ebbed away, and a new life flowed in, of which I know nothing. There they are—old Quack, Quack gone silly; Sam broke his back; the Misses Warne given up their lollipops; and gone to kingdom come; Brock no more at the public house; and Patty Kelland gone to the bad; and the Goodmans swept away—"

Then I said: "When I spoke of the Goodmans being swept away I did not mean that all were gone. I was, perhaps, too inclusive in what I said. There is still Cissy, the lame one."

Suddenly a flash of fire came into the stranger's face, and a glitter in his eye. I had been looking him straight in the face as I spoke, for we were standing on the hill, about the spot, where had been but was no longer, Dick's arm-chair. Blight turned his head sharply aside, and said nothing for a moment. Then, in an altered tone, he said "Yes; Cissy Goodman, the lame one. Where is she?"

"Here, in the village, at a cottage near the old slate quarry. She does needlework, and we employ her a good deal."

"She is still Cissy Goodman?"

"Yes."

"I suppose her lameness stood in the way of her getting married?"

"I suppose so. But it really is not very much."

"Still she is lame."

"Oh, yes, she is lame."

"Did you ever hear her tell how she got lame?"

"No. I know it was through a fall—nothing further. Come along with me. She can tell you better than I all about the old people."

"No," said he shortly. "I don't think I'll go. She mightn't like to see me."

"Of course she would. It will be a pleasure to her."

"You don't know all."

"I cannot see any reason against your exchanging a word with her."

"Is she grown very old?"

"She is a middle-aged woman. She has a wonderfully clear white and rosy complexion"—

"All the Goodmans had that."

"And fair abundant hair."

"She always had that."

"So that even if there be gray in it, it does not show—so light is her hair."

He pulled off a bit of a twig from a branch and bit it.

"Is she very poor?"

"She has to work for her livelihood. She can keep a house over her head. Of course, she cannot go about after work—not to the farms—because of her lameness."

"I remember the cottage," said Blight. "I think I'll go and look at the outside of it; but I'll not go in, nor see her. I suppose her lameness does stand in the way of her work."

"It does, naturally. The farmers like to have a needlewoman at their houses, to put all their things to rights, and do not care to send them to a cottage."

"And she is sometimes without work?"

"I think so."

He walked on at my side in silence.

Presently we came in sight of the cottage—of stone, whitewashed, and with a thatched roof, of one story high. Blight stood still.

"I will go no further," said he. "She mightn't like to see me. I suppose you wouldn't mind if I was to ask you to let Cissy have a trifle every week—say five shillings, regular paid. I'll give you a quarter in advance, or half a year or a year if you wish it."

I looked at him, and I saw that his face was working.

"But, Mr. Blight," said I, "this is very good of you. But why"—

"It is not good of me at all; it is my duty."

"Are you a relative?"

"No," he answered, "I'm no relation at all, but—well, I dare say it sounds queer, and I should explain. To tell you the plain truth, sir, it is all through me that the little girl is lame. It was my doing. I didn't mean no harm. I was mischievous. You see, sir, I was a boy of about eighteen, and she was a young creature of eleven or twelve or so. I can't mind exactly. Somehow I always liked her, in a way; I did admire her with her wonderful complexion and hair and blue eyes. But for all that I was a monkey for mischief, that I was. And one day I was driving some bullocks, and I tried to make one go up the steps and into the door of the Goodman's cottage. That you know, sir, was where you have took in a new bit into the churchyard. Well, sir, Cissy Goodman was sitting in the doorway sewing, and she saw what I was after, and she just put out her foot—like this—and stopped the bullock, tapped it on the nose, and it didn't venture to come on, and she neither got off her seat, nor paused in her sewing. I thought, like most girls, she'd ha' screamed and run indoors. But no—she wasn't frightened a bit. That put me out, and I was resolved to have my way for once. There's a clam over the river, sir, I suppose, still?"

"Yes, a wooden plank with a handrail."

"The handrail is new, there was none in my time. Now I knew that Cissy went for milk to Friarslee every day, and over this clam. So, next day, after I had been disappointed about frightening her with the bullock, I waited till she was returning with the milk from the farm, and I hid behind a tree till she was on the plank. Well, sir, it was a mighty springy plank; and when I saw her well on to the middle, out I jumped and went on the clam, and began to make it swing. Then, I promise you, she was frightened; she feared she would spill the milk, and then was frighten
should go over. She cried
treated, but I took a delight
of her, and I went on makin
sway, and then, all at onc
went into the river, and
flowed away milky white.
but it was no laughing matt
found that she had been
thing wrong in her ankle.
was not deep, but full o
stone, and that was how
lame."

Tony Blight paused a m
he drew out his kerchief an
face.

"Well, there was a to-do
that ashamed and frightene
that I ran away." Again
the recollections were ev
tressing him.

"It worreted me terrible
I'd done a bad and cruel th
was ashamed of myself fo
thought I could look none
after it at home. You se
father and mother to care f
so I ran away, and I've knoc
and I got to Australia, and
so badly there; so now I'd li
it up to Cissy, if you'd do m
to be my paymaster, and ne
a word of whence it comes."

"And where will you go?"

"I don't know. I'll fi
somewhere."

"No," said I. "I'll not b
master. Once you did a
and ran away, now you won
thing and run away again.
Go in and see Cissy and tal
times, and see what can be
cately to relieve her if she
lief."

"I don't like to see her.
don't think she'd like to see
I as spoiled her life for her.
for me, with her sweet face,
been married and a mo
agone."

"I do not believe that she
any ill-will."

Tony shook his head.

"I've spoiled her chance
well as a needlewoman. I
games as a child. No, she
grudge, it will be pain to he
I know it.

"Stay for me, Mr. Blight.

"You remain here. I will se
land lies."

Without awaiting an answ
into the cottage.

There I saw the seamstress at her window, the light fallen face and neck, and really, I he face was pretty still.

"Cissy," said I, "I have ing to an acquaintance, whether or enemy I do not know. He ou owe him a grudge, and he ake it up."

"Oh!" said she, rising, ish coming into her cheeks. "her Vowel; he and his missis ve shillings from my account; I had overcharged, but I really had not done that. Has he ith the money?"

"It is not Farmer Vowel.

"It is Gerry. He said had got among his potatoes. not help it."

"No, it is not Gerry. Cone."

She went to the door, but only slightly, and after making the way passed out. She hable on her finger and some thr over her left shoulder.

On going outside, she lo and down the road. There wa in sight.

I admit I felt annoyed, ught that Tony Blight had run o

"How tiresome!" said He is gone."

"But who was it?"

"An old enemy; he has away from this village for thirty, and wished to talk with yo old times."

"But I had no enemy the

"No—it was mischief. ant no ill. But he thought you harbor resentment."

"But whom do you sir? I harbor resentment against ne—no one in the whole wide w How could I, when I say ever, 'Forgive us our trespasses, as forgive them that trespass against

At that moment she watched on the arm and looked ro he man with grizzled hair was at he, looking earnestly at her.

"What! Not even again?"

"Oh! Tony!—Tony!"

"Cissy, you're as pretty ver you were!"

A little struggle; th "Tony, you are as mischievous monkey now"—

"As thirty years ago."

There was a woodpecker ning up an oak, and tap, tap, ing at its bark. It was at some distance. I am interested in the h of birds, always have been. So I on tiptoe in the direction of the tree to observe the woodpecker. was very instructive to follow its ments; to note the skill with which detected at once by the sound whe maggot lay behind the bark, when thud was loud and not sharp, an hen to see how rapidly the bird strid away the bark, and how his eyseemed to sparkle when he discovd his prey, and then with what relise bolted it. I was thoroughly engrod in watching the woodpecker, w I was disturbed by a voice. At e same moment the bird also was sturbed and flew away.

I looked around. The was Tony Blight. He touched his t. "Beg pardon, sir, interrupting y, but will it be convenient to call t banns next Sunday? You see, Cis does want a stick to support her, trible, so I've just offered to be that. nd, sir, there is no place like home, ar that, the old home of one's childhd—so here I settle, and Cissy with m by your good help, to talk over the de old times.—S. Baring-Gould, in the ornhill Magazine.

HARVEST THOUGHTS.

hen lusty August brings the purpling grape,
And all the tendrilled branches of the vine
Are rich with promise of the coming wine—
hen Summer faints and Autumn's fingers shape
e ripening grain in rustling fields that drape
The laughing plain or heaven-aspiring hill—
When glowing apples fragrant incense spill,
ad luscious juices from pale pears escape—

en swells the heart with memories of old days,
And dreams of those to come like mists arise
Between the soul and cold and cruel skies,
hile store of mellowed thought the mind repays. 3.8 3
And thus, ere winds grow bleak and senses flee,
Are yielded up twin harvests of the year.
—Woman's Home Companion.

For the MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

HISTORY OF A DROP OF HONEY.

A drop of honey. What a sweet morsel! Whence came it? Made by the honey-bees, you answer. Yes, truly; but where and how?

Let us visit the honey-bee's home and see what kind of a place it is, and what sort of little creatures the bees are.

The hive, or home, is a queer place and filled with many busy workers. In the bee family are three sexes: the female, the male or drone, and the neuter or worker. There is but one female in a hive, and she is called the queen-bee. Her duty is to lay the eggs for the increase of the population of the colony, and she frequently lays as many as three hundred in a day. The purpose of the males is the propagation of the species. They attend the queen-bee whenever she leaves the hive, and when the winter season comes most of them are massacred by the workers to prevent their using the food stored for the sustenance of the hive during the cold weather. The neuters or workers are greater in number than the males and do all the work of the colony. They are the only bees that have a sting or weapon of defence. They gather the honey, build the comb, prepare the cells for the reception of the eggs, and feed the young larvæ with bee-bread made from the pollen of the flowers.

The bees are expert mathematicians, and form the comb very accurately and with the greatest economy, each cell being hexagonal, leaving no waste space between the rows, and, as each row is filled with honey and sealed, a new row is formed until the hive is well filled.

It is interesting to learn how they prepare the cells for the eggs. These cells are of different sizes and shapes for the different sexes, and when the larvæ are hatched they are fed on different kinds of food. If anything happens that the young queen-bee dies or the queen-egg destroyed before it is hatched, the workers at once reconstruct a cell or cells containing a worker's egg or larvæ, feed it with queen-bee food, and, behold, it becomes a perfect female, or new queen-bee.

The workers, we have learned, do all the work. Part of them sally forth to extract the honey from the flowers, and, it is said, they never mix the nectar of different kinds of blossoms, but gather only from one kind at a time. They also collect the pollen and pack it in pockets on their hind legs, to use in making bee-bread with which to feed the babies. When laden, they make a bee-line for home. A part of the workers, who remain at home, suspend themselves in clusters from the ceiling of the hive, attaching themselves to each other by means of hooks with which their feet are provided. While hanging there they make the wax, which exudes through rings in their bodies, and is drawn through the mouth and dropped to the floor, for other workers to form into the comb. Others, still, make the honey and seal up the cells. When the young bees come out, full-fledged, their cells are reconstructed and used for the honey-comb.

What a busy, happy colony! you exclaim. How orderly and harmonious everything is. But hark! what is that discordant sound; whence comes it? From the queen-bee? Impossible! What could make her angry? Alas! she is a very jealous creature and the workers recognize that unwelcome sound. It means that a young queen is about ready to come from its cell, for it has given its signal, and the mother-queen is trying to get to it to kill it, lest it usurp her right, and prevent her being the only queen in the hive. The workers now gather about her, hem her in and keep her a prisoner, for the young queen is not safe until the bees swarm—that is leave the hive and form a new colony. Each young queen gathers about her a sufficient number of drones and workers to carry on a new hive.

The swarming of bees is a peculiair sight. Sometimes the owner drums on a tin pan or kettle to cause them to swarm, and when they have collected in a ball, hanging together by their feet, he catches them and puts them into a new hive. They often swarm on branches of trees, and sometimes in the grass. If, as occasionally happens the queen bee is lost, or at any time dies, the bees scatter and the swarm is a failure, for no colony is complete without its queen.

The gathering of honey is a very careful business, and, unless the gatherer is well protected he is very liable to be stung, for the bees do not willingly part with their store.

We have learned by this time that this little drop of honey, that looked so simple and tasted so sweet, was indeed a greater work than we had dreamed. It required much labor and many laborers to bring it to perfection.

Is it not so with all the sweet and good things in life? They are not perfected without labor, and struggle and care. Usually inharmonies of various kinds must be hemmed in, imprisoned, over-ruled, before the perfect whole is completed, and often the sweetness attained is in proportion to the difficulties overcome. The bees set us an example of industry and perseverance worthy of emulation.

SARAH A. SMITH.

The greatest firmness is the greatest mercy.—Longfellow.

FARMS FOR SALE.

ELECTRIC PASS DOOR.—24 miles out on Boston and Albany. ¾ mile from Post-Office, Stores, Station, Schools and Churches; cuts 20 tons English hay, will cut more; water supplied from fine spring by ram pump; good variety fruit. Large 2 story house, 11 finished rooms, carriage house and stable, barn and granary; all in good condition, first class neighborhood. Assessed for about $4000. Price $3500. $1000 down. Many other desirable estates can be shown same day.

PERSONAL INCLUDED.—Farm free and clear; 26 acres, will keep 4 or 5 head; 1¾ miles to Station, Stores, and P. O. Children taken at door for schools. Apples, pears, peaches, plums, asparagus bed, small fruits; 2 story house, 7 ooms, carriage house, barn with cellar, hennery, all in good condition. Fine rock maple shade; horse, cow, 30 or 40 fowls, democrat, sleigh, farm wagon, all small tools. All for $2500, half cash. 24 miles from Boston, main line; other farms shown same day.

90 ACRE FARM 2 miles to village, 1 to station and post-office; overlooks large pond; 20 acres mowing, balance pasture and woodland, 300 cords wood, keeps 10 head stock, 100 bbls. Baldwins or more in season, nice grove, 2-story house, with sheds and carriage house, new barn 30x48 with cellar, with 25-ton silo, shingled sides all painted, 2 large poultry houses, one fitted for early chicks capacity 500 hens. Present owner has done a profitable chicken business; can run both cows and poultry without interfering with each other. All buildings in first-class condition and farm also. Good place for farmer or summer resident. Price $3700; $1000, balance $300 year at 5 per cent.

CONN. FARM—Containing 13 acres all tillage land, story and half house with 2 barns adjacent, Buildings old but in first-class condition; good R. R. service to Hartford and N. Y. 40 rods from station; adapted for ordinary truck raising; apples, pears and small fruits. Price $2500. Address Collins & Reese 160 Nassau St., N. Y. or J. A. Willey 178 Devonshire St., Boston.

WORCESTER CO. FARM, with stock and tools included; 84 acres, land level, free from rocks, on main road, electrics to pass, 13 miles from Worcester, 1 mile to stores, station, post-office, churches and schools. House 2-story and ell, 10 rooms, nice lawn, fine shade front of house, pleasant location; small cottage for hired man. Barn 60x50, ell 40x30; piggery 15x60, with basement; hennery 12x24 ice house and wagon sheds; silos capacity 300 tons; 18 cows (Jersey stock), 2 bulls, 6 young stock, about 50 swine, 4 horses, 2 pair heavy harnesses, 1 pair light do., 1 express do., 1 light do., 1 double, 1 single wagon 1-horse cart and harness, Democrat carriage, 2-horse sled, 2 sleighs, sulky plow, manure spreader, mowing machine, horse rake, tedder, potato and corn planter, seeder, W. A. Wood reaper and binder, McCormack corn harvester, 1 10 h. p. boiler and engine, ensilage cutter and carrier, grist-mill, all the small tools one can think of. Cream sold at the door for creamery, or milk can be sold in town. Here is an income payer. Price for all, $8000, part cash, balance 5 per cent, or will trade for smaller farm.

FRUIT AND STOCK FARM, 6 miles to Lowell 25 from Boston on county road. Farm contains 70 acres. 400 fine bearing apple trees, ¾ acre raspberries, 1 acre blackberries, 2 beds strawberries, 300 peach 3 and 4 yrs. old, besides other fruit. 2-story house 9 rooms, 2 large pantries, 4 light windows, piazzas and bay windows. Pump at sink, running water at barn. Well room with two set boilers. Barn 60x38; 16 tie ups and 3 stalls, fine cellar with 24 ft. space divided off for apple cellar; barn clapboarded and painted, 1 pole and vane. 2 hennieries, 12x24 and 12x36. Two yrs supply of wood in shed. Cuts 35 tons of hay by machine. Price $6000.

DOUBLE VALUE in this 20 acre farm. Why? 1st. Because it is nine miles from Boston markets and is run as a market garden farm. 2nd. Every foot is valuable for building lots. Only two minutes to station, 40 trains daily; water, lights, and electrics through street. Large cottage house 12 rooms, steam heat; barn 42x60 with sub cellar; 75 ft. carriage shed, 300 feet frame for winter sash. Sold on very easy terms as a whole or in sections, or will exchange for property on the O. C. R. R. or in R. I. Personally examined.

ESTABLISHED CREAM and MILK Business supplying Fitchburg trade. Intervale farm 130 acres, finest of grass land all under drained, free from stone. All buildings built in 1895; house 12 rooms, painted white and oblinded; all and pantry, with refrigerator built in; 2 silos, 45 tons each. Stock barn 40x48, 18 ft. posts; creamery in one part, 20 tie ups and 4 stalls. Water from spring 20 ft. above buildings, running to house and barns (new pipe); hennery 20x30. Upland orchard, 300 apple trees, mostly Baldwins, 30 yrs. old; large variety other fruits, all kinds. Winter of '96 and '97 kept 24 head and 3 horses. Pond near house supplies farm with ice. 20 cans of cream per week are sold at $1 per can; a ready sale for all skim milk at 8c per can. Will sell 21 cows and pair horses, harnesses, farm wagon, one "Farmer's Handy Wagon," machine, hay rake, 3 narrows, plows, cultivators, 2-horse sled, sleigh, ex. wagon, all small tools for $5300; $2000 can remain at 5 per cent, or will sell farm above for $4500.

SUMMER BOARDING.—400 acres, situated in one of the pleasantest towns in central New Hampshire, well divided; cuts 50 tons hay, all by machine; keeps 25 to 30 head and team. Valuable wood and timber lot, large amount fruit. Two-story house 20 rooms in first-class condition, cemented cellar, milk cellar, ice house, 2 large barns, clapboarded and painted; carriage house 20x30. Running water at all buildings. Borders a beautiful lake for long distance. Fine shade trees. Summer rustic house. Low tax rate. Everything up in first class shape for country farm or summer boarding place, with a first class trade established. Good sugar orchard 200 buckets. Price $4500. Very easy terms. Only 1 mile to two villages. Where can you find a better bargain! E. H. CARROLL, Warner, N. H., or J. A WILLEY, 178 Devonshire St.

IDEAL GENTLEMAN'S HOUSE—25 miles from Boston, excellent steam and electric service, 1 mile to P. O., Stores Churches and Schools. 30 acres level land free from rocks. Splendid set of buildings, 2-story house with ell, —10 finished rooms, painted white and recently shingled; sets back 500 ft. from main street where electrics pass (2 lines). Gravelled driveway lined with Maple and Linden trees on both sides leads to house; plenty shrubby. Barn (painted and cupola) 33x47, 2-story shed 35x18, carrage and tool house 18x30, one poultry house 15x20, two others 8x10, another shed for storage of tools, etc., 16x9. Fine cold well of water, small apple orchard bearing well, another of young trees just begining to bear, buildings on an elevation 30 ft. higher than street. Keeping at present 8 head cattle and 2 horses. Price $6500, free and clear, one third can remain if desired.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS made to anyone buying this 40 acre farm, 23 miles from Boston, by contracting with them for any or all vegetables and fruits they will grow, thus assuring the purchaser a sure market for their crops. Buildings are located on high land, supplied with good spring water and consist of a large brick house of 12 rooms, barn and shed, ¼ mile to school, 1¼ mile to churches, stores and station. Land is suitably divided; buildings in good repair and surrounded by grand old elms and walnut trees. Eleven bushels of nuts taken from trees last year, on a main road and an exceptionally good neighborhood. Price $2200.

FINEST POULTRY PLANT in New England Near city of 85,000 population, 25 miles from Boston. Home market for all eggs and poultry at top prices. 34 acres land; land worth more for building lots than price asked for entire plant Brooder house 75x15; hot water system; capacity 1500 chicks. Breeding houses are, No. 1—75x12; No. 2—72x12; No. 3—75x12; No. 4—100x15; No. 5—72x15. Two smaller ones, 12-24, and 8x16—all having yards varying from 50 to 100 feet in length. Buildings facing south. Land a good loam. 32000 to 35000 worth pine lumber on place. Brook crosses field. City water in house, barn, cook house and garden. Dwelling house ten rooms; barn 50x50; fine cellar; joining carriage house 24x36; cook house 16x24, two stories; grain bins up stairs; 8 H. P. boiler, engine. Mann power corn cutter; clover cutter one 600-egg Challenge, one 600-egg Monarch. All buildings clapboarded and painted. On main road, electrics soon to pass. 1¾ mile to store postoffice, churches, etc. There are 200 plum 20 apple, 12 pear, 100 currant, 100 raspberries 100 blackberries, and small strawberry bed. Price $10,000, one-half cash. Included are 800 pure bred Barred and White Plymouth Rocks, White Wyandottes, Brahmas and Leghorns. Investigation solicited.

A MONEY MAKER. 220 acre farm, 2 miles from Attleboro, one of the best markets in state, and 30 from Boston. Farm is well divided, large amount of wood and timber, including a most valuable cedar growth ready to cut, a yearly sale of wood at $4.50 per cord is assured. Tillage land level, free from stone, all worked by machinery. There is a retail milk route of 300 quarts daily; yearly sales of milk amount to over $3600; been managed by present owner over 30 years, losses from sales for last three years will not exceed $15. Books open for inspection. With above mentioned is included 21 fine cows, 3 horses, all tools, vehicles and farm machinery. Ice pond on place, new ice house, filled. One nice house, 10 finished rooms, another older one rented for $3.50 per month; stock barn 39x64, large carriage house, 3 other barns. This is without question one of the best farm properties on the market today. The yearly milk and wood sales exceed $4000 and can be increased readily. If you want a bargain look this up. We invite inspection. Full particulars of

J. A. WILLEY, Exclusive Agent, 10 & 12 Federal St., rm. 12, Boston.

28 ACRES FOR $2000.—Cottage house and ell, 7 rooms; 1 mile to Stores, Post Office, Station, etc. Water supply from fine spring; cuts 10 tons hay, can be made to cut more; a good variety of all kinds fruit; only 24 miles from Boston and on a main road. Barn 18x24 with addition for stock, work shop, hennery for 200 fowls, note the price $2000.

STOCK and GRASS FARM, 85 acres. One mile to station and P. O. 37 to Boston. House 9 rooms, barn 30x85, annex 22x55, shed and wagon house; all buildings painted and in good condition; well shaded; 500 peach, well fruited, 178 plum just beginning to bear, 75 bearing apple trees, 10 cows, pair horses, 50 fowls, all farming tools, crops, and 50 tons in barn. Price for all $6000.

CUTS NEARLY 100 TONS HAY, will pasture 20 to 25 head; running water in all buildings by pipe; 427 acres, finely located, everything in thrifty condition, hay having been spent on place. Quantities of apples, pears, plums and cherries; 1 mile to depot, P. O., stores; two other villages within 1½ miles. Good two-story house, one barn 40x80, one 30x40, one 20x30; carriage house, 2 ells, other out-buildings. Borders handsome sheet of water ¾ mile. Price $4000, ¼ cash, which is less than buildings cost. Large list of farms and village places, for particulars of which address E. H. CARROLL, Warner, N. H., or J. A. WILLEY, 178 Devonshire St., Boston.

TWO HUNDRED ACRE Connecticut River Farm. 80 acres in tillage; 60 of this being in one field. Perfect land; every foot tillable and very productive. 70 acres pasture, 50 wood and timber. 300,000 feet timber ready for market. Mill less than ¼ mile of farm. Nice old style farm house, some 12 or 14 rooms. Barns 100x50 and 132x43 and connected; piggery 137x15. All newly painted and arranged in the most modern and convenient order. Cellar under entire barns, divided into four sections, running water in each section. Water to all buildings from two never failing springs. 150 ton silo. Stable fitted with the "Bidwell Adjustable Stall." Cuts 100 tons hay and fodder. Keeps 55 head cattle, 5 horses, 30 sheep and 50 swine. This farm is only four minutes from station; stores, churches, and schools near. This valuable property is offered with or without stock and tools. As a stock farm it cannot be excelled. Investigate this. Personally examined. Photograph at office of J. A. WILLEY.

LEVEL, FREE FROM ROCKS—¼ mile to stores, P. O., Schools and Church; barge passes door to meet every train. Splendid set of buildings, house of 8 or 9 rooms, connected to barn and all painted white, green blinds. Farm contains 40 acres, borders pond on back and has cottage which rents in summer for parties, and in fall to gunners. Large strawberry bed, apple orchard of 200 bbls. in season. Price only $2800, and only 25 miles from Boston Lake is ½ mile long, same wide. Photo. at Office.

ESSEX CO.—Farm 150 acres, 2 miles to Station, 1 mile to electrics; 30 acres English mowing, 45 pasture, 25 meadow, balance woodland, cuts 50 tons hay, will easily cut 75 tons; milk sold at door; 80 apple trees, pears and peaches; good land. Watered by well, springs and aqueduct. House 2 story, 12 rooms in good order, Barns 36x60 and 32x40 with sheds, cornbarn, work shop, etc. Price $9000, suitable for gentleman's farm or country residence, in town of low tax rate.

ILL HEALTH—Compels owner to sell this 27 acre village fruit and poultry farm, located in town known for its educational advantages. Farm is 30 rods from R. R. Station and ¼ mile to village. Attractive 2 story house of 13 rooms, bay windows, handsome lawn with fine shrubbery and shade trees; 8 ft. cellar under whole house, (perfect for keeping fruit). Barn 33x40 with L, 28x33; all buildings in best of condition and newly painted; on high land, sightly and healthy. Best of water in all buildings. Milk sold at door. 2½ miles to city of Marlboro, 15 to Worcester. Land is rolling, southerly slope, equally divided; cuts 20 tons hay, 100 ton silo, keeps at present 4 cows and 2 horses, but will carry a much larger stock. Poultry houses for 300 to 400 hens; main one 25x50, 2-stories; others are 12x18, 12x20, 10x30, in good repair. Fruit consists of 200 apple trees right in prime, mostly Baldwins and Hubbardstons.; 250 to 300 pear trees, largely Bartletts and Seckels; can exhibit 30 varieties. All trees in their prime, fancy prices for all fruits obtained as owner can show. ½ acre raspberries, ¼ acre blackberries, ¼ acre strawberries; owner has an established trade for small fruit in village. This is without doubt one of the best places on the market today and is sold only because of the owner having met with an injury. In town of low tax rate, with money in bank to its credit. Will reserve a portion if all is not wanted. Photo. at my office.

J. A. WILLEY, Sole Agent, 178 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass

STOCK FARM.—200 acres, 6 miles from cities of Lewiston and Auburn, Me., 2 miles from Poland Spring Hotel, ¾ to R. R. Station, P. O., Stores, etc. Land level, all worked by machinery, very fertile soil, buildings at junction of four roads. House 9 rooms connected by woodshed to large barn 110x55, tie ups for 80 head, running water before all stock; stable lathed and plastered, cellar bottom of flat stone, cement sides, water tight, 2 silos, 60 and 120 tons each; barn No. 2 is 40x50 for tools, grain and threshing; all buildings in fine repair. Ice and cream house; 3 miles to one creamery, 6 to another; teams pass door, milk now sold in Portland. 20 acres in orchard, grafted fruit, right in prime. Pastures all reseeded, furnish excellent feed, fences first class; great corn land, large amount grown for canneries; 1 within 1 mile 3 within three miles, farm now carries 30 milch cows, 4 horses, (pr. blk. mares 2400 lbs.) 6 swine, 50 fowls, sulky plow, 2h-corn planter (plants 2 rows at once) weeder, smoothing harrow, corn hoe, seed sower and harrower, 3 mowing machines, 2 or 3 horse rakes, tedder, horse pitch fork, 5-6 hay racks, several farm w

OUR HOMES.

THE PRICE WE PAY.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Freedom ever was dearly bought,
By gold and silver and lives of men;
In travail of soul her gifts are sought,
In perilous marches by moor and fen,
By the desolate reaches of lonely years,
By the slow, salt droppings of widow's tears.

Ever for freedom the price is great,
And paid must be the utmost coin,
Who serves at her altars, serves the state
With beat of heart and ache of loin,
Nay, and all need, to make men free
Are men bond-slaves for liberty.

Yet who would hold his dearest back,
And who would count his loss but gain,
When, conquering, white on her inward track,
Stern freedom comes, to break the chain,
To light earth's darkness, to light earth's gloom,
To make earth's desert places bloom.

In cold and nakedness and thirst,
In heat and fever and wounds and strife,
We bid her foeman do their worst,
For freedom is heaven, freedom, life,
Whatever the price, that price we'll pay,
And God be thanked for the dawn of day.
—The Interior.

ANTHONY BLIGHT.

There was a bench—it fell down, through being rotted away, last year—that I frequented so long as it would sustain me; especially on the days in spring, when the wind was in the east but the sun shone in vernal luster. Behind rose a wood; in front the ground fell away as a grassy slope to the road. It commanded an incomparatively lovely view of a winding valley between folding wooded hill; and in the foreground was the old church, with its gray tower and pinnacles, and Scotch firs, a century and a half old, clustered in the churchyard.

The lapping of the woods cut off the cold winds from north and east. And not I alone loved this nook. The bees, the butterflies, the busy ants—all were attracted to it, and came there when debarred from exercising themselves elsewhere.

On a day in early spring, when the strawberry flowers were in full blaze, and the gorse bushes about my seat exhaled their spicy sweetness in the sun, I sat on my bench reading a book. It was in Spanish, and, not being a master in that tongue, I had my dictionary on the bench beside me; and every now and then, when I came upon a particularly hard word, or became entangled in a specially obscure passage, I had recourse to my dictionary. Now, I had been struggling at a sentence for some while, and this prevented me from observing particularly a man who was in the road. But, presently, when I had finally struck light out of the Spanish darkness, I put my book down on my knees with a sigh of relief, and looked into the road.

Now I noticed the man, and observed his movements. He was standing looking at a corner of the churchyard where were no graves. It was a portion that had been newly taken in, some fifteen years ago—only a few square feet; but, as it was unconsecrated, or supposed to be so, the people did not like to be buried in it—or, to be more exact, to have their relatives laid in it.

There had, in fact, been a cottage on that spot which had fallen into ruins, and had been pulled down. Obviously it had encroached on the churchyard, and had no right to be where it was; so the inclosing wall of the graveyard was carried round this site. But, so far, no dead occupied it.

The man, after studying this spot, went up the church path; and I observed him groping among the gravestones, reading several inscriptions.

This went on for some time. He appeared to be looking for some particular grave and unable to find it. He was quite a stranger; and I laid aside my book and descended from my nook, passed into the highway and ascended the steps into the churchyard.

The man was well dressed. He seemed not what we should call a gentleman, but a man above the lowest class, with a bronzed face, moustache and whiskers grizzled; and he seemed well built and broad-shouldered.

I approached him, when he noticed me and touched his hat.

"I beg your pardon," said I. "Are you in quest of a particular grave? If so, maybe I can assist you."

"No," he answered, "thank you, sir. None especially, for they all interest me."

"There are no very remarkable inscriptions," I said, "nor any tombstones of any great antiquity."

"Oh, I don't make no odds of the very old ones," said he, "so long as they be about thirty years ago, and so on, to read."

Seeing me look surprised and perplexed, he added, in explanation: "You see, sir, I was born and bred in this place, and I have been away from it thirty years, so I wanted to see who was living."

"Oh, I have not been here so long—only fourteen; so I fear I cannot help you as much as I should wish."

"There was a cottage down yonder," said he, with an indication toward the newly inclosed portion. "The Goodmans lived in it."

"Ah, but that has been ruinous and pulled down. I heard they had scarlet fever, and it swept them off. After that it was thought best to take the house down."

"Swept off! They were fair children; wonderful fresh faces, and light hair, thick and fine as floss silk." He spoke more to himself than to me. "So—swept off!" after a pause. "Have they a tombstone?"

"No, I do not think so. It was before my time; and they were very poor folk—the man only a laborer in Kerslake farm. And I really believe they had no relatives in the place—at all events, none who could afford a tombstone."

"Swept away!" mused the stranger. "Ah, time makes changes."

"Not many in this village. Except for the cottage being gone, little has changed, I fancy."

"The trees have grown that I left as plantations no higher than my knee; the hills are the same, the church is the same—"

"Not quite; it has been restored."

"Ah! restored? Just so. I have not been inside, I don't think I should like to see it—restored. I liked it as it was when I was a boy. But the rooks are the same, cawing and building and wheeling and fighting; and the furze is the same—we had none of that in Australia."

You have been there?"

"Thirty years. Will you excuse me? I see some of the yellow furze there flowering. I should like to smell of it again"—an old west country expression escaped him, but he had lost the dialect. "I haven't smelt the honey of yellow furze since I was a boy—not for thirty years, and now I am about forty-eight." He left me, and went deliberately to the very bench I had vacated, and there he sat himself down, looked around, snuffed the fragrant air, and presently returned.

"There's one of them brimstone butterflies dancin' about," said he. "We hadn't them in Australia. It's thirty years since I see'd one. Dear me, how time flies! And it don't seem pretty without a brimstone butterfly. That's just how one's old childish fancies lay hold on one. Out to Australia I don't believe I ever gave a thought to brimstone butterflies nor to yellow furze."

He had returned into the road, and I had gone to him.

"We hadn't any rooks out there," said he. "It is wonderful how the sight of that butterfly and the cawing of the rooks, and the smell of the furze makes me seem like a boy again. But—it's not so. All these go on just the same, and will be so when we're dead and gone; but as to the folk, there's where the change comes. There was a dame's school, old Betty Masters had it, and I went to it when I began to learn. She taught her scholars bravely."

"Dames' schools are things of the past," said I. "We have now a board school, and a first-class teacher."

"I dare say. But these old dames' schools—well, I've reason to speak well of 'em. I learned most I did learn of Betty Masters. Who is the gardener at Witheridge?

"Penrose."

"It used to be Waller. Where is he?"

"Gone before my time. His sons went into trade."

"And who at Ogbear?"

"Geake."

"That's a new name to me; it was Francis. By the way, do the Misses Warne keep a little shop, and sell oranges and lollipops?"

"No. They are both dead."

"What a pity! I should have liked to see them. Never and nowhere were better sweets than those they sold, and they were that liberal—you paid your penny, and they were not particular as to how many you had for it. Are they buried in this churchyard?"

"No; in that of the adjoining parish, whence their family came."

"There was Roger Hearn—he was an uncle of mine. Is he alive? Poor old fellow! I knew when he was bad with rheumatism, he used to say his prayers as he called it, and it was the Church Catechism, from 'What is your name?' and 'Who gave you this name!' down to 'Duty.' He never got further. I suppose he is dead? But his sons and daughters—my cousins?"

"He has been dead long ago, and where the Hearns are I do not know; they have left the place; the last was a daughter who was married. But work was short. The gardeners do not employ so many hands as of old, and so her husband and she left. Bless me! What were their names? Ah! I recall—Neale."

"You do not happen to know where they went?"

"No; but I can inquire."

"And now I will ask you about the young folk. There was a man down by the Quarry—they called him Long Kneeland—he had some remarkably handsome daughters, two—Patience and Rose; but wild things they were—my word! wild as hares."

"Rose went into a decline and died. Patience"—I hesitated.

"Where is Patience?"

"I really do not know. She did not turn out satisfactorily."

"There was a lad, a bit of a friend of mine, his name was Richard Westaway; poor chap, he had king's evil, and was crippled. Look there, sir, he was accustomed to go by the hill home after church. If you don't mind we will walk that way, and I will show you. In the wood through which he went—it was with sticks to stay him, he was such a cripple—well, he got tired of going up the rough road, and halfway was a crooked old tree, I believe it was an ash. It was divided near the root and bent, and Dick was wont to sit and rest there; it made you see a kind of a seat, and he called it his arm-chair. I've seen him there of a Sunday after church, wiping his white face, it did so stream with the exertion of going up the rugged road, and all on two sticks. But he was patient and cheerful. I never heard him murmur at his lot; he was contented, and said it was the Lord's will. Poor chap! poor chap!"—The stranger fell a-musing.

We were now ascending the steep way.

"I never knew Dick Westaway," said I, "he died before my time. But you have not yet told me your name."

"Mine!" He came out of his brown study. "Oh, every one knows me—Tony Blight. I was a pickle, a terrible pickle."

"Anthony Blight," repeated I, and shook my head. "No, I have not heard the name. There are no Blights here."

"Dash it!" exclaimed the stranger. "I meant that everyone did know me thirty years ago. No, I'm forgotten now. There is no one left whom I know; all are strangers. Is Brock still at the inn?"

"No; it has changed hands."

"Ha!" he exclaimed; "the ash tree is gone. It stood here. It has been cut down, I suppose. I see no ash here anywhere. Poor Dick! Gone, and his armchair gone, too!" He drew a long breath. "And where is Samuel Levermoor?"

"I can tell you about him. Poor fellow! He died last week. It was a sad story. He fell backward from a wagon and injured his spine. He lived a fortnight, but was half paralyzed, and died."

"Whom did he marry?"

"A woman from up country; her name was French."

"I did not know her. Sam was a curly-headed boy. Oh, he had such a head of curls! So he is gone too?"

"Yes. There is an old man here—Jonas Duck."

"Old Quack, Quack! Of course, I remember him. Let us go there. I shall love to talk over old times."

"Poor fellow! He has lost his wits and has become childish."

Tony Blight heaved a sigh.

"It seems as if no one remains. Yet I love the place. I love every hedge and every old tree. I don't care for the new plantations; and I love the hills, and the smell o' the furze, and the cawing of the rooks—all that. But there does not seem to be anyone left I know. All gone—all changed; all the old life ebbed away, and a new life flowed in, of which I know nothing. There they are—old Quack, Quack gone silly; Sam broke his back; the Misses Warne given up their lollpops; and gone to kingdom come; Brock no more at the public house; and Patty Kelland gone to the bad; and the Goodmans swept away—"

Then I said: "When I spoke of the Goodmans being swept away I did not mean that all were gone. I was, perhaps, too inclusive in what I said. There is still Cissy, the lame one."

Suddenly a flash of fire came into the stranger's face, and a glitter in his eye. I had been looking him straight in the face as I spoke, for we were standing on the hill, about the spot, where had been but was no longer, Dick's arm-chair. Blight turned his head sharply aside, and said nothing for a moment. Then, in an altered tone, he said "Yes; Cissy Goodman, the lame one. Where is she?"

"Here, in the village, at a cottage near the old slate quarry. She does needlework, and we employ her a good deal."

"She is still Cissy Goodman?"

"Yes."

"I suppose her lameness stood in the way of her getting married?"

"I suppose so. But it really is not very much."

"Still she is lame."

"Oh, yes, she is lame."

"Did you ever hear her tell how she got lame?"

"No. I know it was through a fall—nothing further. Come along with me. She can tell you better than I all about the old people."

"No," said he shortly. "I don't think I'll go. She mightn't like to see me."

"Of course she would. It will be a pleasure to her."

"You don't know all."

"I cannot see any reason against your exchanging a word with her."

"Is she grown very old!"

"She is a middle-aged woman. She has a wonderfully clear white and rosy complexion"—

"All the Goodmans had that."

"And fair abundant hair."

"She always had that."

"So that even if there be gray in it, it does not show—so light is her hair."

He pulled off a bit of a twig from a branch and bit it.

"Is she very poor?"

"She has to work for her livelihood. She can keep a house over her head. Of course, she cannot go about after work—not to the farms—because of her lameness."

"I remember the cottage," said Blight. "I think I'll go and look at the outside of it; but I'll not go in, nor see her. I suppose her lameness does stand in the way of her work."

"It does, naturally. The farmers like to have a needlewoman at their houses, to put all their things to rights, and do not care to send them to a cottage."

"And she is sometimes without work?"

"I think so."

He walked on at my side in silence.

Presently we came in sight of the cottage—of stone, whitewashed, and with a thatched roof, of one story high. Blight stood still.

"I will go no further," said he. "She mightn't like to see me. I suppose you wouldn't mind if I was to ask you to let Cissy have a trifle every week—say five shillings, regular paid. I'll give you a quarter in advance, or half a year or a year if you wish it."

I looked at him, and I saw that his face was working.

"But, Mr. Blight," said I, "this is very good of you. But why"—

"It is not good of me at all; it is my duty."

"Are you a relative?"

"No," he answered, "I'm no relation at all, but—well, I dare say it sounds queer, and I should explain. To tell you the plain truth, sir, it is all through me that the little girl is lame. It was my doing. I didn't mean no harm. I was mischievous. You see, sir, I was a boy of about eighteen, and she was a young creature of eleven or twelve or so. I can't mind exactly. Somehow I always liked her, in a way; I did admire her with her wonderful complexion and hair and blue eyes. But for all that I was a monkey for mischief, that I was. And one day I was driving some bullocks, and I tried to make one go up the steps and into the door of the Goodman's cottage. That you know, sir, was where you have took in a new bit into the churchyard. Well, sir, Cissy Goodman was sitting in the doorway sewing, and she saw what I was after, and she just put out her foot—like this—and stopped the bullock, tapped it on the nose, and it didn't venture to come on, and she neither got off her seat, nor paused in her sewing. I thought, like most girls, she'd ha' screamed and run indoors. But no—she wasn't frightened a bit. That put me out, and I was resolved to have my way for once. There's a clam over the river, sir, I suppose, still?"

"Yes, a wooden plank with a handrail."

"The handrail is new, there was none in my time. Now I knew that Cissy went for milk to Friarslee every day, and over this clam. So, next day, after I had been disappointed about frightening her with the bullock, I waited till she was returning with the milk from the farm, and I hid behind a tree till she was on the plank. Well, sir, it was a mighty springy plank; and when I saw her well on to the middle, out I jumped and went on the clam, and began to make it swing. Then, I promise you, she was frightened; she feared she would spill the milk, and then was frightened lest she should go over. She cried out and entreated, but I took a delight in teasing of her, and I went on making the plank sway, and then, all at once, over she went into the river, and the water flowed away milky white. I laughed, but it was no laughing matter. I soon found that she had been hurt—something wrong in her ankle. The river was not deep, but full of rock and stone, and that was how she became lame."

Tony Blight paused a moment and he drew out his kerchief and wiped his face.

"Well, there was a to-do, and I felt that ashamed and frightened at it all that I ran away." Again he paused; the recollections were evidently distressing him.

"It worreted me terrible. I knew I'd done a bad and cruel thing, and I was ashamed of myself for it, and I thought I could look none in the face after it at home. You see, I had no father and mother to care for me, and so I ran away, and I've knocked about, and I got to Australia, and did not do so badly there; so now I'd like to make it up to Cissy, if you'd do me the favor to be my paymaster, and never tell her a word of whence it comes."

"And where will you go?"

"I don't know. I'll find a place somewhere."

"No," said I. "I'll not be your paymaster. Once you did a cruel thing and ran away, now you would do a kind thing and run away again. Not a bit. Go in and see Cissy and talk over old times, and see what can be done delicately to relieve her if she wants relief."

"I don't like to see her. That is—I don't think she'd like to see me; it was I as spoiled her life for her. Why, but for me, with her sweet face, she'd have been married and a mother years agone."

"I do not believe that she bears you any ill-will."

Tony shook his head.

"I've spoiled her chances of doing well as a needlewoman. I spoiled her games as a child. No, she bears me a grudge, it will be pain to her to see me. I know it.

"Stay for me, Mr. Blight," said I. "You remain here. I will see how the land lies."

Without awaiting an answer, I went into the cottage.

There I saw the seamstress seated at her window, the light falling on her face and neck, and really, I thought the face was pretty still.

"Cissy," said I, "I have been talking to an acquaintance, whether a friend or enemy I do not know. He thinks you owe him a grudge, and he would make it up."

"Oh!" said she, rising, and a flush coming into her cheeks. "It is Farmer Vowel; he and his missis cut off five shillings from my account; they said I had overcharged, but I really, really had not done that. Has he come with the money?"

"It is not Farmer Vowel."

"It is Gerry. He said my pig had got among his potatoes. I could not help it."

"No, it is not Gerry. Come and see."

She went to the door, limping, but only slightly, and after making me lead the way passed out. She had a thimble on her finger and some thread cast over her left shoulder.

On going outside, she looked up and down the road. There was no one in sight.

I admit I felt annoyed. I thought that Tony Blight had run off.

"How tiresome!" said I. "He is gone."

"But who was it?"

"An old enemy; he has been away from this village for thirty years, and wished to talk with you over old times."

"But I had no enemy then."

"No—it was mischief. He meant no ill. But he thought you might harbor resentment."

"But whom do you mean, sir? I harbor resentment against no one—no one in the whole wide world. How could I, when I say every day, 'Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us'?"

At that moment she was touched on the arm and looked round; the man with grizzled hair was at her side, looking earnestly at her.

"What! Not even against me?"

"Oh! Tony!—Tony!"

"Cissy, you're as pretty as ever you were!"

A little struggle; then—"Tony, you are as mischievous a monkey now"—

"As thirty years ago."

There was a woodpecker running up an oak, and tap, tap, tapping at its bark. It was at some little distance. I am interested in the habits of birds, always have been. So I stole on tiptoe in the direction of the oak tree to observe the woodpecker. It was very instructive to follow its movements; to note the skill with which it detected at once by the sound whether a maggot lay behind the bark, when the thud was loud and not sharp, and then to see how rapidly the bird stripped away the bark, and how his eye seemed to sparkle when he discovered his prey, and then with what relish he bolted it. I was thoroughly engrossed in watching the woodpecker, when I was disturbed by a voice. At the same moment the bird also was disturbed and flew away.

I looked around. There was Tony Blight. He touched his hat. "Beg pardon, sir, interrupting you, but will it be convenient to call the banns next Sunday? You see, Cissy does want a stick to support her, terrible, so I've just offered to be that. And, sir, there is no place like home, and that, the old home of one's childhood—so here I settle, and Cissy with me, by your good help, to talk over the dear old times.—S. Baring-Gould, in the Cornhill Magazine.

HARVEST THOUGHTS.

When lusty August brings the purpling grape,
And all the tendrilled branches of the vine
Are rich with promise of the coming wine—
When Summer faints and Autumn's fingers shape
The ripening grain in rustling fields that drape
The laughing plain or heaven-aspiring hill—
When glowing apples fragrant incense spill,
And luscious juices from pale pears escape—

Then swells the heart with memories of old days,
And dreams of those to come like mists arise
Between the soul and cold and cruel skies,
While store of mellowed thought the mind repays.
And thus, ere winds grow bleak and senses freeze,
Are yielded up twin harvests of the year.
—Woman's Home Companion.

For the MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

HISTORY OF A DROP OF HONEY.

A drop of honey. What a sweet morsel! Whence came it? Made by the honey-bees, you answer. Yes, truly; but where and how?

Let us visit the honey-bee's home and see what kind of a place it is, and what sort of little creatures the bees are.

The hive, or home, is a queer place and filled with many busy workers. In the bee family are three sexes: the female, the male or drone, and the neuter or worker. There is but one female in a hive, and she is called the queen-bee. Her duty is to lay the eggs for the increase of the population of the colony, and she frequently lays as many as three hundred in a day. The purpose of the males is the propagation of the species. They attend the queen-bee whenever she leaves the hive, and when the winter season comes most of them are massacred by the workers to prevent their using the food stored for the sustenance of the hive during the cold weather. The neuters or workers are greater in number than the males and do all the work of the colony. They are the only bees that have a sting or weapon of defence. They gather the honey, build the comb, prepare the cells for the reception of the eggs, and feed the young larvæ with bee-bread made from the polien of the flowers.

The bees are expert mathematicians, and form the comb very accurately and with the greatest economy, each cell being hexagonal, leaving no waste space between the rows, and, as each row is filled with honey and sealed, a new row is formed until the hive is well filled.

It is interesting to learn how they prepare the cells for the eggs. These cells are of different sizes and shapes for the different sexes, and when the larvæ are hatched they are fed on different kinds of food. If anything happens that the young queen-bee dies or the queen-egg destroyed before it is hatched, the workers at once reconstruct a cell or cells containing a worker's egg or larvæ, feed it with queen-bee food, and, behold, it becomes a perfect female, or new queen-bee.

The workers, we have learned, do all the work. Part of them sally forth to extract the honey from the flowers, and, it is said, they never mix the nectar of different kinds of blossoms, but gather only from one kind at a time. They also collect the pollen and pack it in pockets on their hind legs, to use in making bee-bread with which to feed the babies. When laden, they make a bee-line for home. A part of the workers, who remain at home, suspend themselves in clusters from the ceiling of the hive, attaching themselves to each other by means of hooks with which their feet are provided. While hanging there they make the wax, which exudes through rings in their bodies, and is drawn through the mouth and dropped to the floor, for other workers to form into the comb. Others, still, make the honey and seal up the cells. When the young bees come out, full-fledged, their cells are reconstructed and used for the honey-comb.

What a busy, happy colony! you exclaim. How orderly and harmonious everything is. But hark! what is that discordant sound; whence comes it? From the queen-bee? Impossible! What could make her angry? Alas! she is a very jealous creature and the workers recognize that unwelcome sound. It means that a young queen is about ready to come from its cell, for it has given its signal, and the mother-queen is trying to get to it to kill it, lest it usurp her right, and prevent her being the only queen in the hive. The workers now gather about her, hem her in and keep her a prisoner, for the young queen is not safe until the bees swarm—that is leave the hive and form a new colony. Each young queen gathers about her a sufficient number of drones and workers to carry on a new hive.

The swarming of bees is a peculiair sight. Sometimes the owner drums on a tin pan or kettle to cause them to swarm, and when they have collected in a ball, hanging together by their feet, he catches them and puts them into a new hive. They often swarm on branches of trees, and sometimes in the grass. If, as occasionally happens the queen bee is lost, or at any time dies, the bees scatter and the swarm is a failure, for no colony is complete without its queen.

The gathering of honey is a very careful business, and, unless the gatherer is well protected he is very liable to be stung, for the bees do not willingly part with their store.

We have learned by this time that this little drop of honey, that looked so simple and tasted so sweet, was indeed a greater work than we had dreamed. It required much labor and many laborers to bring it to perfection.

Is it not so with all the sweet and good things in life? They are not perfected without labor, and struggle and care. Usually inharmonies of various kinds must be hemmed in, imprisoned, over-ruled, before the perfect whole is completed, and often the sweetness attained is in proportion to the difficulties overcome. The bees set us an example of industry and perseverance worthy of emulation.

SARAH A. SMITH.

The greatest firmness is the greatest mercy.—Longfellow.

FARMS FOR SALE.

ELECTRICS PASS DOOR.—24 miles out on Boston and Albany. ¾ mile from Post-Office, Stores, Station, Schools and Churches; cuts 20 tons English hay, will cut more; water supplied from fine spring by ram pump; good variety fruit. Large 2 story house, 11 finished rooms, carriage house and stable, barn and granary; all in good condition, first class neighborhood. Assessed for about $4000. Price $3500, $1000 down. Many other desirable estates can be shown same day.

PERSONAL INCLUDED.—Farm free and clear; 26 acres, will keep 4 or 5 head; 1¾ miles to Station, Stores, and P. O. Children taken at door for schools. Apples, pears, peaches, plums, asparagus bed, small fruits; 2 story house, 7 ooms, carriage house, barn with cellar, hennery, all in good condition. Fine rock maple shade; horse, cow, 30 or 40 fowls, democrat, sleigh, farm wagon, all small tools. All for $2500, half cash. 24 miles from Boston, main line; other farms shown same day.

90-ACRE FARM 2 miles to village, 1 to station and post-office; overlooks large pond; 20 acres mowing, balance pasture and woodland, 300 cords wood, keeps 10 head stock, 100 bbls. Baldwins or more in season, nice grove, 2-story house, with sheds and carriage house, new barn 36x48 with cellar, with 25-ton silo, shingled sides all painted, 2 large poultry houses, one fitted for early chicks capacity 500 hens. Present owner has done a profitable chicken business; can run both cows and poultry without interfering with each other. All buildings in first-class condition and farm also. Good place for farmer or summer resident. Price $3700; $1000, balance $300 year at 5 per cent.

CONN. FARM—Containing 13 acres all tillage land, story and half house with 2 barns adjacent, Buildings old but in first-class condition; good R. R. service to Hartford and N. Y. 40 rods from station; adapted for ordinary truck raising; apples, pears and small fruits. Price $2500. Address Collins & Reese 150 Nassau St., N. Y. or J. A. Willey 178 Devonshire St., Boston.

WORCESTER CO. FARM, with stock and tools included; 84 acres, land level, free from rocks, on main road, electrics to pass, 13 miles from Worcester, 1 mile to stores, station, post-office, churches and schools. House 2-story and ell, 10 rooms, nice lawn, fine shade front of house, pleasant location; small cottage for hired man. Barn 60x50, ell 40x30; piggery 15x60, with basement; hennery 12x24. Ice house and wagon sheds; silos capacity 300 tons; 18 cows (Jersey stock), 2 bulls, 6 young stock, about 50 swine, 4 horses, 2 pair heavy harnesses, 1 pair light do., 1 express do., 1 light do., 1 double, 1 single wagon 1 horse cart and harness, Democrat carriage, 2-horse sled, 2 sleighs, sulky plow, manure spreader, mowing machine, horse rake, tedder, potato and corn planter, seeder, W. A. Wood reaper and binder, McCormack corn harvester, 1 10 h. p. boiler and engine, ensilage cutter and carrier, grist-mill, all the small tools one can think of. Cream sold at the door for creamery, or milk can be sold in town. Here is an income payer. Price for all, $8000, part cash, balance 5 per cent, or will trade for smaller farm.

FRUIT AND STOCK FARM, 6 miles to Lowell 25 from Boston on county road. Farm contains 70 acres. 400 fine bearing apple trees, ¼ acre raspberries, 1 acre blackberries, 2 beds strawberries, 300 peach 3 and 4 yrs. old, besides other fruit. 2-story house 9 rooms, 2 large parlors, 4 light windows, piazzas and bay windows. Pump at sink, running water at barn. Well room with two set boilers. Barn 60x38; 16 tie ups and 3 stalls, fine cellar with 24 ft. space divided off for apple cellar; barn clapboarded and painted, 2 cupolas and vane, 2 henneries, 12x24 and 12x36. Two yrs supply of wood in shed. Cuts 35 tons of hay by machine. Price $6000.

DOUBLE VALUE in this 20 acre farm. Why? 1st. Because it is nine miles from Boston markets and is run as a market garden farm. 2nd. Every foot is valuable for building lots. Only two minutes to station, 40 trains daily; water, lights, and electrics through street. Large cottage house 12 rooms, steam heat; barn 42x60 with sub cellar; 75 ft. carriage shed, 300 feet frame for winter sash. Sold on very easy terms as a whole or in sections, or will exchange for property on the O. C. R. R. or in R. I. Personally examined.

ESTABLISHED CREAM and MILK Business supplying Fitchburg trade. Intervale farm 130 acres, finest of grass land all under drained, free from stone. All buildings built in 1895; house 12 rooms, painted white and blinded; ell and pantry, with refrigerator built in; 2 silos, 45 tons each. Stock barn 40x48, 18 ft. posts; creamery in one part, 20 tie ups and 4 stalls. Water from spring 20 ft. above buildings, running to house and barns (new pipe); hennery 20x20. Upland orchard, 300 apple trees, mostly Baldwins, 30 yrs. old; large variety other fruits, all kinds. Win er of '96 and '97 kept 24 head and 3 horses. Pond near house supplies farm with ice. 20 cans of cream per week are sold at $1 per can; a ready sale for all skim milk at 8c per can. Will sell 21 cows and pair horses, harnesses, farm wagon, one "Farmer's Handy Wagon," machine, hay rake, 3 narrows, plows, cultivators, 2-horse sled, sleigh, ex. wagon, all small tools for $5300; $2000 can remain at 5 per cent, or will sell farm above for $4500.

SUMMER BOARDING.—400 acres, situated in one of the pleasantest towns in central New Hampshire, well divided; cuts 50 tons hay, all by machine; keeps 25 to 30 head and team. Valuable wood and timber lot, large amount fruit. Two-story house 20 rooms in first-class condition, cemented cellar, milk cellar, ice house, 2 large barns, clapboarded and painted; carriage house 20x30. Running water at all buildings. Borders a beautiful lake for long distance. Fine shade trees. Summer rustic house. Low tax rate. Everything up in first class shape for country farm or summer boarding place, with a first class trade established. Good sugar orchard 200 buckets. Price $4500. Very easy terms. Only 1 mile to two villages. Where can you find a better bargain! E. H. CARROLL, Warner, N. H., or J. A WILLEY, 178 Devonshire St.

IDEAL GENTLEMAN'S HOUSE—25 miles from Boston, excellent steam and electric service, 1 mile to P. O., Stores Churches and Schools. 30 acres level land free from rocks. Splendid set of buildings, 2-story house with ell, 10 finished rooms, painted white and recently shingled; sets back 500 ft. from main street where electrics pass (2 lines). Gravelled driveway lined with Maple and Linden trees on both sides leads to house; plenty shubby. Barn (painted and cupola) 33x47, 2-story shed 35x18, carrage and tool house 18x30, one poultry house 15x20, two others 8x10, another shed for storage of tools, etc., 16x9. Fine cold well of water, small apple orchard bearing well, another of young trees just begining to bear, buildings on an elevation 30 ft. higher than street. Keeping at present 8 head cattle and 2 horses. Price $6500, free and clear, one third can remain if desired.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS made to anyone buying this 40 acre farm, 23 miles from Boston, by contracting with them for any or all vegetables and fruits they will grow, thus assuring the purchaser a sure market for their crops. Buildings are located on high land, supplied with good spring water and consist of a large brick house of 12 rooms, barn and shed, ½ mile to school, 1½ mile to churches, stores and station. Land is suitably divided; buildings in good repair and surrounded by grand old elms and walnut trees. Eleven bushels of nuts taken from trees last year, on a main road, and an exceptionally good neighborhood. Price $2200.

FINEST POULTRY PLANT in New England. Near city of 85,000 population, 25 miles from Boston. Home market for all eggs and poultry at top prices. 34 acres land; land worth more for building lots than price asked for entire plant. Brooder house 75x16; hot water system; capacity 1500 chicks. Breeding houses are, No. 1—75 x 12; No. 2—72 x 12; No. 3—75 x 12; No. 4—100 x 15; No. 5—72 x 15. Two smaller ones, 12 x 24, and 8x16—all having yards varying from 50 to 100 feet in length. Buildings facing south. Land a good loam. $2000 to $3000 worth pine lumber on place. Brook crosses field. City water in house, barn, cook house and garden. Dwelling house ten rooms; barn 50x50; fine cellar; joiner's carriage house 34x36; cook house 16x24, two stories; grain bins up stairs; 8 H. P. boiler, engine. Mann power bone cutter; clover cutter; one 600-egg Challenge, one 600-egg Monarch. All buildings clapboarded and painted. On main road, electrics soon to pass. ¼ mile to store, postoffice, churches, etc. There are 300 plum, 30 apple, 12 pear, 100 currant, 100 raspberries, 100 blackberries, and small strawberry bed. Price $10,000, one-half cash. Included are 800 pure bred Barred and White Plymouth Rocks, White Wyandottes, Brahmas and Leghorns. Investigation solicited.

A MONEY MAKER. 220 acre farm, 2 miles from Attleboro, one of the best markets in state, and 30 from Boston. Farm is well divided, large amount of wood and timber, including a most valuable cedar growth ready to cut, a yearly sale of wood at $4.50 per cord is assured. Tillage land level, free from stone, all worked by machinery. There is a retail milk route of 200 quarts daily; yearly sales of milk amount to over $3600; been managed by present owner over 30 years, losses from sales for last three years will not exceed $15. Books open for inspection. With above mentioned is included 21 fine cows, 3 horses, all tools, vehicles and farm machinery. Ice pond on place, new ice house, filled. One nice house, 10 finished rooms, another older one rented for $3.50 per month; stock barn 39x64, large carriage house, 2 other barns. This is without question one of the best farm properties on the market today. The yearly milk and wood sales exceed $4000 and can be increased readily. If you want a bargain look this up. We invite inspection. Full particulars of

J. A. WILLEY, Exclusive Agent, 10 & 12 Federal St., rm. 12, Boston.

28 ACRES FOR $2000.—Cottage house and ell, 7 rooms; 1 mile to Stores, Post Office, Station, etc. Water supply from fine spring; cuts 10 tons hay, can be made to cut more; good variety of all kinds fruit; only 24 miles from Boston and on a main road. Barn 18x24 with addition for stock, work shop, hennery for 200 fowls, note the price $2000.

STOCK and GRASS FARM. 85 acres. One mile to station and P.O. 27 to Boston. House 9 rooms, barn 30x85, annex 22x55, shed and wagon house; all buildings painted and in good condition; well shaded; 500 peach, well fruited, 175 plum just beginning to bear, 75 bearing apple trees, 10 cows, pair horses, 50 fowls, all farming tools, crops, and 50 tons in barn. Price for all $6000.

CUTS NEARLY 100 TONS HAY, will pasture 20 to 25 head; running water in all buildings by pipe; 427 acres, finely located, everything in thrifty condition, hay having been spent on place. Quantities of apples, pears, plums and cherries; 1 mile to depot, P. O., stores; two other villages within 1½ miles. Good two-story house, one barn 40x80, one 30x40, one 20x30; carriage house, 2 ells, other out-buildings. Borders handsome sheet of water ¾ mile. Price $4000, ¼ cash, which is less than buildings cost. Large list of farms and village places, for particulars of which address E. H. CARROLL, Warner, N. H., or J. A. WILLEY, 178 Devonshire St., Boston.

TWO HUNDRED ACRE Connecticut River Farm. 80 acres in tillage; 60 of this being in one field. Perfect land; every foot tillable and very productive. 70 acres pasture, 50 wood and timber. 300,000 feet timber ready for market. Mill less than ½ mile of farm. Nice old style farm house, some 12 or 14 rooms. Barns 100x50 and 132x43 and connected; piggery 127x15. All newly painted and arranged in the most modern and convenient order. Cellar under entire barns, divided into four sections, running water in each section. Water to all buildings from two never failing springs. 150 ton silo. Stable fitted with the "Bissell Adjustable Stall." Cuts 100 tons hay and fodder. Keeps 55 head cattle, 5 horses, 30 sheep and 50 swine. This farm is only four minutes from station; stores, churches, and schools near. This valuable property is offered with or without stock and tools. As a stock farm it cannot be excelled. Investigate this. Personally examined. Photograph at office of J. A. WILLEY.

LEVEL, FREE FROM ROCKS—¼ mile to stores, P. O., Schools and Church; barge passes door to meet every train. Splendid set of buildings, house of 8 or 9 rooms, connected to barn and all painted white, green blinds. Farm contains 40 acres, borders pond on back and has cottage which rents in summer for parties, and in fall to gunners. Large strawberry bed, apple orchard of 200 bbls. in season. Price only $2800, and only 25 miles from Boston. Lake is ½ mile long, same wide. Photo. at Office.

ESSEX CO.—Farm 150 acres, 2 miles to Station. 1 mile to electrics; 30 acres English mowing, 45 pasture, 25 meadow, balance woodland, cuts 50 tons hay, will easily cut 75 tons; milk sold at door; 80 apple trees, pears and peaches; good land. Watered by well, springs and aqueduct. House 2 story, 12 rooms in good order, Barns 36x60 and 32x40 with sheds, cornbarn, work shop, etc. Price $9000. Suitable for gentleman's farm or country residence, in town of low tax rate.

ILL HEALTH—Compels owner to sell this 27 acre village fruit and poultry farm, located in town known for its educational advantages. Farm is 30 rods from R. R. Station and ¼ mile to village. Attractive 2-story house of 13 rooms, bay windows, handsome lawn with fine shrubbery and shade trees; 8 ft. cellar under whole house, (perfect for keeping fruit). Barn 38x40 with L, 28x33; all buildings in best of condition and newly painted; on high land, sightly and healthy. Best of water in all buildings. Milk sold at door. 2½ miles to city of Marlboro, 15 to Worcester. Land is rolling, scutherly slope, equally divided; cuts 20 tons hay, 100 ton silo, keeps at present 4 cows and 2 horses, but will carry a much larger stock. Poultry houses for 300 to 400 hens; main one 25x50, 2-stories; others are 12x18, 12x20, 10x30, in good repair. Fruit consists of 200 apple trees right in prime, mostly Baldwins and Hubbardstons.; 250 to 300 pear trees, largely Bartletts and Seckels; can exhibit 30 varieties. All trees in their prime, fancy prices for all fruits obtained as owner can show. ½ acre raspberries, ¼ acre blackberries, ¼ acre strawberries; owner has an established trade for small fruit in village. This is without doubt one of the best places on the market today and is sold only because of the owner having met with an injury. In town of low tax rate, with money in bank to its credit. Will reserve a portion if all is not wanted. Photo. at my office.

J. A. WILLEY, Sole Agent, 178 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass

STOCK FARM.—200 acres, 6 miles from cities of Lewiston and Auburn, Me., 2 miles from Poland Spring Hotel, ¾ to R. R. Station, P. O., Stores, etc. Land level, all worked by machinery, very fertile soil, buildings at junction of four roads. House 9 rooms connected by woodshed to large barn 110x55, tie ups for 80 head, running water before all stock; stable lathed and plastered, cellar bottom of flat stone, cement sides, water tight, 2 silos, 60 and 120 tons each; barn No. 2 is 40x50 for tools, grain and threshing; all buildings in fine repair. Ice and cream house; 3 miles to one creamery 6 to another; teams pass door, milk now sold in Portland. 20 acres in orchard, grafted fruit, right in prime. P

THE HORSE.

Horses' Teeth.

When a horse does not appear to thrive, as he should, on his food, and the most careful observation fails to account for his condition, it is wise to have his teeth carefully examined, especially the back-jaw teeth or molars. An irregularity of these is often the unsuspected source of the evil. The molars occasionally wear irregularly; sometimes the upper border overlapping the external surface of the lower, while the internal surface of the lower rises to a corresponding height within the mouth. In such cases sharp points are found where the wear has been slightest, and these roughnesses lacerate the inside of the cheeks and cut the sides of the tongue, so that mastication is performed not only with difficulty, but with pain. The consequence is that the food is not properly prepared for the stomach, and passes through it without assimilating to a full extent its nutritive principles.—Ex.

Sweeny.

One of the most serious troubles among horses is a form of wasting or atrophy, as it is properly termed, of the muscles of the shoulder. This proceeds to such an extent at times that the scapula or shoulder blade bone can be seen as plain as in the skeleton. Of course, other horses than farm horses become affected, but not so frequently. The question arises why is it that farm horses suffer most.

When young horses are put to work at the plow or harrow and kept working day after day, mostly on the same side, with one leg down in the furrow and the other upon the ridge there is too much continued strain on the muscles of one shoulder. Undue waste of tissues results in the upper part of the shoulder, and this is called "Sweeny," the derivation of which term is a mystery, though it is said that that the horse doctor who first described or discovered the disease was named Sweeny. Be this as it may, it is also known by the names of "shoulder slip" and atrophy of the muscles of the shoulder.

The cause then is over-exertion of one set of muscles in one fore extremity, and using young horses for such labor before the tissues are firm enough to stand the wear and tear is another cause. Horses are met with that have but slight wasting of the muscles, so slight as to be almost unnoticeable, except to the expert doctor, because the disease is progressive, needing treatment to bring about redevelopments of the wasted muscular tissues. When these structures are wasted there is incapacity for muscular exertion to correspond to the opposite extremity in progressive movements, hence unsoundness.

Such being the case, care should be taken that young horses should not be allowed to do work that will give rise to such trouble. Let them be used on level ground, so that all joints can be given play in harmony.

In turning young horses around when working in harness, care should be exercised that they are not jerked, for the upper part of the shoulder blade is only cartilage and liable to injury from violent strain. Many colts are injured in this way.

There are other causes giving rise to wasting of the muscles of the shoulder of both young and old horses, such, for instance, as foot injuries, when a horse is put into forced idleness in consequence, so that the foot may have absolute rest. This idleness produces a wasting of the muscles of the leg generally, but in "Sweeny" those muscles at the upper part of the the shoulder, over the blade bone, are alone clearly affected.

The horse markets are now looking brighter and there is every reason to expect that horses will increase in value in the near future, so it is important that sound young horses go into the market, that the best prices may be realized.—Baltimore Sun.

There is sound reason in giving the horse chopped mixed feeds. Not even the ruminant cow will digest whole grain without wasting a good deal of its nutriment. It is worse with the horse, because he does not bring up his food for remastication, as does the cow.—Ex.

The Weather Bureau's Weekly Crop Bulletin.

FOR WEEK ENDING MONDAY AUG. 23, 1898

OFFICE OF THE UNITED STATES WEATHER BUREAU, BOSTON, MASS., AUG. 23, 1898.

In Maine, and parts of New Hampshire and Vermont, the weather during the past week has been fairly good, permitting a renewal of farm work, harvesting, haying and ploughing. But for the remainder of the district cloudy weather with showers, and warm, sultry atmosphere predominated. The conditions have been excellent for the progress of all growing crops, which have made rapid, and, in many sections phenomenal advancement. The excessive moisture and showers, where they prevailed, have seriously delayed the grain harvest, thus resulting in some damage. Fruit, potatoes, vines, etc., have suffered to some extent. The sunshine has been deficient in all sections, and is needed.

Temperature.—This has been near the seasonal average and has ranged slightly higher than for the preceding week. It has been most favorable to all vegetation, which has made almost unprecedented growth. The averages for the week at the several stations of the Weather Bureau are as follows:

Eastport, 60; Portland, 70; Northfield, Vt., 66; Boston, 72; Nantucket, 70; Albany 72; New York City, 74.

Rainfall.—This has been light in northern sections, and especially in Maine. The showers were irregularly distributed and the amounts generally small. Rain is now needed in about all sections of Maine. In some localities a moderate drought prevails, vegetation is at a standstill, pastures are becoming inferior feed, streams are low, etc. For the southern portion of New England showers have been frequent, and in many sections the rainfall heavy. These, with a generally overcast sky, have maintained an excess of water. The amounts, in inches, for the week at the Weather Bureau stations are:

Eastport, 0.50; Portland, 0.50; Northfield, Vt., 0.70; Boston, 2.00; Nantucket, 0.60; Albany, 1.00; New York City, 0.70.

CONDITION OF CROPS.

General Situation.—Growing crops are reported at a standstill in many sections of Maine on account of the dry weather, which has prevailed for the past ten days. There is, however, no complaint of serious damage to crops. On the other hand, the fair weather has enabled farmers to complete haying in many sections, and to harvest considerable grain. Harvesting and haying have progressed in New Hampshire and Vermont and both are nearing completion. In Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut, the showers, cloudiness and humid atmosphere have caused a vigorous growth of all vegetation, but have resulted injuriously to overripe grain, uncut grass, have increased rot and blight in potatoes, mildewed beans and vines in some fields, delayed the ripening of tomatoes, and stopped farm work. The showers in numerous sections have washed fields and roads, and high winds and hail have damaged tobacco, fruit and vines. For this portion of the district, dry, sunny weather is most needed and a further delay of these conditions will result in much injury to crops.

Grain.—Reports, without exception, are favorable to an excellent crop of corn. The crop is well advanced and practically assured, the only danger being that of an early killing frost. Sweet corn is reported a week in advance of the average season in Vermont, and in some sections the yield will be the largest in ten years. Oats, barley and wheat are generally good crops and have been saved to a large extent in the northern states. They are becoming over-ripe in the southern portions of the district where the weather has prevented harvesting. Taken as a whole, the cereal crop is considered up to the average and the quality very good.

Grass.—There is still some grass to harvest in all sections of New England. The larger portion of it is, however, in the southern states, where the wet weather has delayed haying for the past three weeks. Mowing meadows and rowen are generally reported in good condition. The latter, however, owing to the large crop of hay that has been secured, is not of the usual importance. In the sections of the territory where frequent showers have continued the second growth of grass is luxuriant and in some localities will about equal the first crop.

Fruit.—Fall apples of good quality are quite plentiful. The winter varieties, while improved, are dropping badly and will fall short of an average crop. Grapes are uneven. Peaches continue to rot and are not promising. Plums will probably be a fair crop. Cranberries have been damaged by sun scald and by insects. The crop is rapidly maturing. It will probably be as large as last year, which was, however, lighter than for the several years preceding.

Vegetables. — The cloudy, moist weather and showers have not been very favorable to vegetables. There is more complaint of rust and blight in potatoes than in preceding reports. Tomatoes and vines are being injured. Notwithstanding the general complaint there seems to be little apprehension of extensive damage. The general yield will doubtless equal the average. Garden truck of excellent quality is in abundance.

Tobacco.—This crop apparently continues in satisfactory condition. In some sections the harvest is well advanced while in others it is just beginning. Tobacco that has been cut now needs dry weather.

J. W. SMITH,
Section Director. Boston, Mass.

AGRICULTURAL FAIRS
FOR 1898.

We shall be glad to receive information from secretaries relative to the dates of holding Fairs not included in the following list

MASSACHUSETTS.

Amesbury and Salisbury, Amesbury	Sept. 27, 29
Brockton, Brockton	Oct. 5, 8
Barnstable, Barnstable	Aug. 30, Sept. 1
Berkshire, Pittsfield	Sept. 13, 15
Blackstone Valley, Uxbridge	" 27, 28
Bristol, Taunton	" 20, 22
Deerfield Valley, Charlemont	" 15, 16
Essex, Peabody	" 20, 22
Franklin, Greenfield	" 22, 23
Hampden East, Palmer	" 20, 21
Hampshire, Amherst	" 15, 16
Hampshire and Franklin, Northampton	Oct. 5, 6
Highland, Middlefield	Sept. 7, 8
Hillside, Cummington	" 27, 28
Hingham, Hingham	" 27, 28
Hoosac Valley, North Adams	" 21, 22
Housatonic, Great Barrington	" 28, 30
Manufacturers' Agricultural, North Attleboro	Aug. 30, 31
Marshfield, Marshfield	" 24, 26
Martha's Vineyard, W. Tisbury	Sept. 20, 21
Middlesex North, Lowell	" 15, 17
Middlesex South, Framingmam,	" 13, 15
Nantucket, Nantucket	Aug 31, Sept. 1
Oxford, Oxford	Sept. 8, 9
Plymouth, Bridgewater	" 14, 16
Spencer, Spencer	" 22, 23
Union, Blandford	" 14, 16
Weymouth, South Weymouth	Sept. 29, Oct. 1
Worcester, Worcester	Sept. 6, 8
Worcester East, Clinton	" 15, 16
Worcester Northwest, Athol	" 14, 15
Worcester South, Sturbridge	" 15, 16
Worcester West, Barre	" 29, 30

MAINE.

Androscoggin, Livermore Falls	Aug. 30 Sept. 1
Aroostook, Houlton	
Androscoggin Valley, Canton	Sept. 27, 29
Bridgton Farmers' Club, Bridgton	" 6, 8
Buxton and Hollis, Buxton	
Cumberland, Gorham	" 20, 22
Cumberland Farmers' Club, W. Cumberland	" 27, 28
Central Washington, Machias	" 20, 21
Durham, Agricultural, Durham	" 21, 22
Eden Agricultul, Salisbury Cove	Sept 21. 22
East Eddington Farmers' Club, East Eddington	" 21, 22
East Piscataquis, Milo	
East somerset, Hartland	" 22, 24
Franklin, Farmington	" 20, 22
Gray Park Association, Gray Corner	Aug. 30, Sept. 1
Hancock County Agricultual, Bluehill	Sept. 20, 22
Hancock County Fair Association, Ellsworth	
Kennebec County, Readfield	Sept. 13, 15
Lake View Park, East Sebago	" 20, 21
Lincoln County, Damariscotta	" 27, 29
Lee Union, Lee	
Maine State Agricultural, Lewiston	" 5, 9
Maine State Pomological	
North Aroostook, Presque Isle	" 13, 15
Northern Cumberland, South Harrison	
New Gloucester and Danville, Upper Gloucester	" 28, 29
North Franklin, Phillips	" 13, 15
Northern Hancock, Amherst	
North Knox, Union	" 20, 22
Northern Oxford, Andover	" 21, 22
North Penobscot	
New Portland Agricultural, N. New Portland	" 21 22
North Waldo, Unity	" 21, 22
North Washington, Princeton	" 6, 8
Orrington Agricultural,	
Ossipee Valley Union, Cornish	Aug. 30, Sept.1
Pittston Agrl. and Trotting Park Association, East Pittston.	
Penobscot, Hampden	
Riverside Park Assoc'n, Bethel	Sept. 13, 15
Richmond Farmers' Club, Richmond Corner	" 27
Ramshacke Park, W. Newfield.	
Southern Aroostook, Sherman Mills	
Sagadahoc, Topsham	Oct. 11, 13
Somerset, Madison Bridge	" 5, 6
Somerset Central,	
Shapleigh and Acton, Acton	" 5, 7
Springvale A. and M. Association, Springvale	
Sanford Trotting and Fair Association,	
West Oxford, Fryeburg	Sept. 27, 29
West Penobscot, Exeter	" 27, 29
West Piscataquis	
West Somerset	
Waldo County	
Waldo and Penobscot, Monroe.	" 13, 15
West Waldo	
Washington County, Pembroke.	" 14, 15
West Washington, Cherryfield	" 14, 15
York County, Saco	Aug. 30, Sept. 2

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Bradford & Newbury, Bradford	Sept. 27, 29
Rochester, Rochester	" 13, 16

VERMONT.

Champlain Valley, Burlington	Sept. 6, 9
Rutland, Rutland	" 13, 15
Ryegate & Wells, South Ryegate	" 21, 22
Springfield, Springfield	" 13, 14
Valley Fair, Brattleboro	" 28, 29
Waits River Valley, East Corinth	Aug. 31, Sept. 2
Windsor, Woodstock	Sept. 28, 30
Winooski Valley, Waterbury	" 13, 15

CONNECTICUT.

Guilford, Guilford	Sept. 28
New London, Norwich	" 5, 7
Newtown, Newtown	" 27, 29
Union, Enfield	" 29, 30
Union, Huntington	" 21, 22
Windham, Brooklyn	" 13, 15
Berlin, Berlin	Sept. 21
Branford, Branford	"
Chester, Chester	" 28
Danbury, Danbury	Oct. 3, 8
East Granby, East Granby	Oct.
Farmington Valley, Collinsville	Sept. 7, 8
Granby, Granby	
Harwinton, Harwinton	Oct. 4
Killingworth, Killingworth	"
Meriden, Meriden	Sept.
New Milford, New Milford	" 6, 8
Newtown, Newtown	" 27, 29
Rockville Fair Asso., Rockville	" 20, 22
Simsbury, Simsbury	Oct.
Stafford Springs, Stafford Springs	" 4, 6
Suffield, Suffield	Sept. 21, 22
Union (Monroe, etc.), Huntington	" 21, 22
Union (Somers, etc.), Enfield	" 28
Wallingford, Wallingford	" 29, 30
Willimantic Fair Association, Willimantic	" 27, 29
Winsted, Winsted	
Woodstock, South Woodstock.	" 19, 21
Wolcott, Wolcott	Oct. 12

NEW YORK.

Albany, Altamont	Sept. 12. 15
Allegany, Angelica	" 13, 15
Binghamton Industrial, Binghamton	" 6, 9
Boonville, Boonville	" 6, 9
Brockport, Brockport	Sept. 28, Oct. 1
Brookfield, Brookfield	Sept. 19, 22
Broome, Whitney Point	" 6, 9
Butternut Valley, Morris	" 27, 29
Cambridge Valley, Cambridge	Aug. 20, Sept. 2
Cape Vincent, Cape Vincent	Sept. 13, 16
Cattaraugus, Little Valley	Aug. 30, Sept. 2
Chemung, Elmira	Sept. 5, 9
Clinton, Plattsburg	" 13, 16
Cobleskill, Cobleskill	" 19, 22
Cohocton, Cohocton	" 13, 15
Columbia Chatham	" 6, 9
Columbia, Hudson	Aug. 31, Sept. 2
Cuba, Cuba	Sept. 13, 16
Delaware, Delhi	" 6, 8
Delaware Valley, Walton	Aug. 30. Sept. 2
Dryden, Dryden	" 20, 22
Dundee, Dundee	" 28, 29
Dutchess, Poughkeepsie	Sept. 6, 9
Erie, Hamburg	" 12, 16
Essex, Westport	" 19, 22
Franklin, Malone	" 27, 30
Franklinville, Franklinville	" 6, 9
Fulton, Johnstown	" 5, 8
Genesee, Batavia	" 19, 22
Herkimer, Herkimer	Sept. 13, 15
Jefferson, Watertown	Sept. 6, 9
Lewis, Lowville	" 13, 16
Montgomery, Fonda	Aug. 29, Sept. 1
Naples, Naples	Sept. 27, 29
Niagara, Lockport	" 22, 24
Oneida, Rome	" 12, 16
Oneonta, Oneonta	" 12, 15
Ontario, Canandalgua	Sept. 20, 22
Orange, Middletown	" 13, 16
Orleans, Albion	" 22, 24
Oswego, Oswego Falls	" 13, 16
Otsego, Cooperstown	" 19, 21
Phœnix Union, West Phœnix	" 20, 22
Prattsburg, Prattsburg	" 12, 14
Putnam, Carmel	Aug. 30, Sept. 2
Queens, Mineola	June 15, 16, Sept. 20 24
Red Hook, Red Hook	Sept. 14, 16
Rensselaer, Nassau	" 20, 23
Riverside, Greene	" 13, 16
Rockland, Orangeburg	" 12, 15
Rockland Industrial, New City.	" 6, 9
St. Lawrence, Canton	" 13, 16
Schenevus Valley, Schenevus	Sept. 15, 17
Schoharie, Schoharie	" 26, 29
Schuyler, Watkins	" 27, 30
Seneca, Waterloo	" 27, 29
Shavertown, Shavertown	" 13, 15
Silver Lake, Perry	" 28, 29
Steuben, Bath	" 27, 30
Steuben, Southern, Troupsburg	" 6, 9
Suffolk, Riverhead	" 27, 29
Sullivan, Monticello	Aug.30. Sept. 2
Tioga, Owego	Sept. 13, 15
Tioga Northern, Newark Valley,	Aug. 30, Sept.1
Tompkins, Ithaca,	Sept. 6, 9
Ulster, Ellenville	" 6, 8
Union, Palmyra	" 22, 24
Union, Pottersville	" 28, 29
Union, Trumansburg	" 13, 15
Washington, Sandy Hill	" 6, 9
Wayne, Lyons	" 15, 17
Westchester, White Plains	Sept. 26, Oct. 1
Western, Rochester	" 13, 17
Wyoming, Warsaw	" 13, 15
Yates, Penn Yan	" 20, 23

STATE AND GENERAL EXHIBITIONS.

British Columbia, New-Westminster	Oct. 4, 7
California, Sacramento	
Illinois, Springfield	Sept. 26, Oct. 1
Indiana, Indianapolis	" 12, 17
Kansas, Wichita	" 19, 24
Kansas City Horse Show	" 17, 24
Maine, Lewiston	" 5, 9
Manitoba, Winnipeg	July 11, 16
Maryland, Timonium	Sept. 13, 17
Massachusetts Horticultural, Boston	Oct. 4, 5
Michigan, Grand Rapids	Sept. 26, 30
Minnesota, Hamline	" 5, 10
Mississippi, Vicksburg	Nov. 7, 12
Mississippi Exposition, Natchez	Oct. 24, 30
Nebraska Exposition, Omaha	June 1, Nov. 1
New Brunswick, St. John	Sept. 13, 23
New Hampshire Grange, Tilton	Sept. 6, 8
New Jersey, Waverly Park	" 5, 9
New Jersey Inter-State, Trenton	" 26, 30
New York, Syracuse	Aug. 29, Sept. 3
North Carolina, Raleigh	Oct. 24, 29
North Dakota, Mandan	Sept. 24, 30
Ohio, Columbus	Aug. 29, Sept. 2
Ontario Fat Stock, Brantford	Nov. 30, Dec .2
Prince Edward Island, Charlottetown	— — —
Quebec Provincial, Montreal	— — —
Rhode Island, Ranston	Sept. 5, 9
St. Louis, St. Louis	Oct. 3, 8
South Carolina, Columbia	Nov. 7, 11
South Dakota, Yankton	Sept. 26, 30
Spokane (Wash.) Fruit	Oct. 4, 15
Texas, Dallas	" 1, 16
Toledo Tri-State, Toledo	Aug. 22, 27
Toronto Industrial	Aug. 29, Sept. 10
Vt. Inter-State, White River Junction	Aug. 30, Sept. 1
Washington, Tacoma	Sept. 26, Oct 1
West Virginia, Wheeling	Sept. 5, 9
Wisconsin, Milwaukee	" 19, 23

GRANDSON OF ONEIDA 2D.

Prominent Western Jersey Breeder Secures a Prize from Hood Farm.

A grandson of Oneida 2d, out of Onwa and by Hood Farm Pogis, has been shipped by Hood Farm, Lowell, Mass., to R. S. Kingman of Sparta, Wis. Mr. Kingman is one of the most prominent Jersey breeders in the West and one of the best judges of Jersey cattle. He bought this young bull after going to Hood Farm and seeing his sire, Hood Farm Pogis, his dam, Onwa, his grandam, Oneida 2d, and his great grandam, Oneida. All three of these cows have beautifully shaped udders and long and squarely placed teats, and true dairy forms. After receiving the bull Mr. Kingman wrote as follows to the proprietor of Hood Farm.

"The calf arrived here Wednesday morning in good shape. He has grown nicely and has developed well since I saw him in May. I believe he will grow to be just what I want individually. In relation to your inquiry as to my opinion of Hood Farm Pogis as a show bull, I have no hesitancy in saying that in my opinion he is an ideal bull, and if I owned him I would not hesitate to lead him into any ring of Jerseys in America. But let me suggest that you do not bring him or any other Jersey animal into the show ring in too high condition (too fat); it will count against you if you do. Dairy cattle should be shown in good working condition, but not fat. The day for showing dairy cattle from a beef standpoint is past. Surplus fat on animals counts against them before any expert judge I know of in the West.

I think you can select from Hood Farm a show herd that can beat any other show herd in America if judged on their merits."

BITS OF FUN.

Father: "Now, see here! If you marry that young pauper, how on earth are you going to live?" Sweet Girl: "Oh! we have figured that all out. You remember that old hen my aunt gave me?" "Yes." "Well, I have been reading a poultry circular, and I find that a good hen will raise twenty chicks in a season. Well, the next season that will be 21 hens, and as each will raise twenty more chicks, that will be 420. The next year the number will be 8,400, the following year 168,000, and the next 4,360,000! Just think! At only 50 cents a piece we will then have $1,680,000. Then, you dear old papa, we'll lend you some money to pay off the mortgage on this house."—New York Weekly.

Bacon: "Are the flies so bad up your way?" Egbert: "I think not. A great many of them seem to go to church Sundays."—Yonkers Statesman.

A boy of fifteen thinks he is too old to run errands, but after he is twenty-five and married, he begins again.—Atchison Globe.

Veterinary Column.

J. F. H., Cambridge, Mass.—A sprain such as you describe is not incurable. Use *Tuttle's Elixir.*

Horseman, Elgin, Ill.—There is only one sure way of escaping a lameness. Apply *Tuttle's Elixir,* and it will remain moist on the part affected.

Mrs. F. S. T., Richmond, Va.—If you find a case of colic that *Tuttle's Elixir* will not cure, it will entitle you to the $100 reward offered by Dr. Tuttle.

Wilbur S. Davis, M.D., Alton, N. H., writes: "*To whom it may concern:*—This certifies that my horse, on the twentieth day of January, 1892, ran away with a hitching post and injured her knees so badly that she was pronounced worthless by several horse doctors. I tried various remedies for six weeks and she grew worse. I at length used *Tuttle's Elixir,* and in three weeks from the time I commenced to use it I had her on the road ready for work. The knees healed so nicely that it is difficult to find the scars."